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Ann Arbor,
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Dec. 10th, 1901.

G. Washington

WASH

A NATIO

SIX CAN

SECOND IMPRESSION

G. P.
NEW

WASHINGTON

A NATIONAL EPIC IN SIX CANTOS

107928

BY EDWARD JOHNSON RUNK

SECOND IMPRESSION

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS
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1901

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DEDICATED

TO

THE PEOPLE

OF

THE UNITED STATES OF
AMERICA

PREFACE

THE following poem was written at Cold Spring in the Hudson Highlands during the summer months which succeeded the centennial celebration of Washington's inauguration as first President of the United States, April 30, 1789–1889. Circumstances have delayed its publication until the present time.

To one residing in the Hudson Highlands the inspirations of mountain scenery are associated with historic memories of the romantic revolutionary period. As yet no one, to our knowledge, had woven or attempted to weave in unity of person and place the poetic thoughts, which nature and history here suggest in wonderful richness and importance.

So marvelous has been the growth of our country that the revolutionary epoch may appear relatively more remote than it really is, and to the young and the many who have come

from other countries to our shores a halo of romance may envelop the persons of the heroes of that age.

The nobility of his character, the difficulties with which he successfully contended, the importance of the humane principles for which he labored in conjuncton with his fellow-citizens, render Washington as inspiring and honorable a character for poetic tribute as may be found among the imperfect children of mortality.

The following lines find in Washington unity of person, in the Hudson Highlands unity of place, in the American Revolution unity of history, and in the principles of constitutional republicanism unity of philosophy. The order of cantos is historic; their names are taken from places around us that have been centres of revolutionary association; and, while the principal events of such places have been elaborated in the respective cantos, the aim has been to maintain historic continuity and trace the relative significance of local occurrences in the totality of the general movement. The first canto, "Constitution Island," describes the advent of free principles to our country, the fortifications early erected in the place that names the canto, and the course of events until Burgoyne's campaign in 1777, at which time

the three forts, Montgomery, Clinton, and Constitution, came into prominence. To the second canto the name " The Three Forts " is therefore given, and Clinton's diversion in Burgoyne's favor is described, with the brilliant resistance of our men at the Forts Montgomery and Clinton. A description of succeeding events follows in the third canto, " Stony Point," showing the condition of affairs, when Wayne made his gallant and successful midnight charge upon that important post; and account of this action gives a climax to the canto. The richness of association at West Point naturally tended to make the fourth canto, so named, the longest. The origin of the works there, the complot of Arnold and André against its safety, the celebration of the dauphin's birth, the location of the military academy and the services of its graduates have suggested many lines. In the fifth canto, " Fishkill," we have described the army of the revolution patiently waiting, even amid suffering, until the final success at Yorktown crowned their endurance with victory. The reminiscences of constitutional convention, army encampment, hospital, and prison have been alluded to, and the memories of Cold Spring woven into the tale of the Marquis de Chastel-

lux's journey. Newburgh has given title to the last canto, in which Washington's wisdom in dealing with the army stationed there has been extolled, the excursion to Peekskill to receive the French on their homeward journey described, and the closing scenes of disbandment of our army at Newburgh after cessation of hostilities set forth.

The writer would acknowledge his indebtedness to the many historians and other authorities consulted for matters which he has endeavored so to use that truth should not be invaded by imagination. Truth is often highest art; and the story of our patriotic ancestors' struggle for constitutional freedom has its own charm for true patriots. If the writer's lines shall have stimulated reverence and gratitude for past worthies and sympathy with the patriotic principles which animated them, his labor will have been repaid. Notes have been added to throw light on a few points in the poem; and a later edition may be embellished with appropriate illustrations.

The historic places around Schuylerville, New York, where Burgoyne's army was surrendered, have been happily designated by the erection of memorial bronze tablets, and the suggestion occurs whether our wealthy residents on both

sides of the river in the Highlands may not be moved to similar patriotic offerings to perpetuate to posterity the revolutionary associations of their own neighborhood. In such tributes to olden worth and valor the prophecy of Washington in his orders, announcing the cessation of hostilities, may find additional fulfillment: "Happy, thrice happy, shall they be pronounced hereafter, who shall have contributed anything, who have performed the meanest office, in erecting this stupendous fabric of freedom and empire on the broad basis of independency; who have assisted in protecting the rights of human nature, and establishing an asylum for the poor and oppressed of all nations and religions."

It is hoped that as the children and people of Greece and Rome imbibed the national spirit from Homer's *Iliad* and Virgil's *Æneid* respectively, and as the various nations of modern Europe have their respective epics, as the Italians Dante's *Divine Comedy* and Tasso's *Jerusalem Delivered*, the Portuguese *The Lusiad* of De Camoens, the English Spenser's *Faerie Queene* and Milton's *Paradise Lost*, so the children and youth and the people of the United States at large, as well as of the States where the revolutionary history in particular

occurred, may so read and study this centennial epic as to find in it not only an intellectual discipline but also a refreshing fount of purest patriotism.

EDWARD J. RUNK.

Sept. 17, 1897.

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WASHINGTON

A NATIONAL EPIC IN SIX CANTOS

CANTO FIRST

CONSTITUTION ISLAND

I

FAIR time and region of our land,
Whose memories join us to the band
Of heroes that for freedom stood!
From silver stream and mountain wood,
'Neath open sky, 'mid nature grand
We celebrate the law's demand
For governmental form secure
In Federal union to assure
The people of their hard-bought right
From thraldom of tyrannic might.
O Freedom fair, o'er all the earth

Reveal thy bright celestial birth!
Infinitude perfection finds;
But human hearts that sinning blinds
Lose liberty of vision clear,
And toilsome agitate with fear.
Roaming migration peopled lands,
And mind along with body stands
Enlightened in the course of years,
For freedom yearning oft in tears,
Enriched, ennobled by the dawn,
Advanced to loftier height and lawn
Of emerald hope, unfading faith,
When worldliness sees but a wraith.

II

In Egypt Israel lay enslaved;[8]
To Sinai's mount led forth and saved.
Divinest law conserved their state,
Adorned by kings and prophets great.
From Persian servitude redeemed
The tribes the synagogues esteemed
As keepers of prophetic sign,
Precursor in Davidic line
Of the Messiah, one Divine,
Through whom their stately glories shine.
With Israel's sad captivity
Mark Grecia's bold democracy,

Resistance of the Persian's hordes,
When Marathon defeats his lords,
And saves broad Europe from the lash
Of puerile, oriental, trash.
Demosthenes for freedom strove
To keep the city of his love,
Proud Athens, from Macedon's gold,
And Philip's phalanx southward rolled.
In art fair Hellas stood supreme,
A sculptured, architectural dream,
In philosophic fancy great
And schools of thought to speculate
On mind and matter and the state,
Plato's Republic and the weight
Of Aristotle's practical pate
In Politics, the world's debate.

III

When Grecia languished in decline,
The Roman rose with legal sign.
Twelve massive tables marked the right
Of citizens exempt from might
Of kings expelled, while consuls twain
The independences maintain
Domestic and abroad in war.
Patricians, from plebeians far
In peace, prepared, with Carthage felled,

To circle Asia vast, compelled
The Alexandrian power to yield,
Chaldean and Egyptian field,
To Cæsar's universal sway,
Enforced by legions in array.
With proconsuls imperious,
Taxation, justice serious,
And unity of law imposed,
The heathen empire was composed,
Till, 'neath Teutonic fury pressed,
The Roman weakness lay confessed;
Yet in death grapple won a day
Of life for legalistic sway,
The jural form, the civil power,
The language of the learned hour,
While, mixed with Hebrew thought,
And blended as the Grecian wrought
In art supreme, Rome's hand is seen
In pontiff line, where kings had been.

IV

The language-pierced from Shinar's plain
Were scattered o'er the broad domain
Of earth's thick forests, mountains high,
And swelling streams or wadies dry.
Pelasgic Greek and Roman brave
Precede the Kelt and Teuton wave

Barbaric, surging to the West.
Druidic sylvan verdure best
From these the Gothic art addressed,
In mythologic thought confessed
By us in names of weekly days,
While free assemblies, votes and ways
Of tribal rule, for woman fear
And truth's dominion kept severe,
Conserved the race of modern hope,
Prepared the states 'neath feudal cope,
And gallant kings for chivalry,
And crusades vast beyond the sea.
In these behold the nations one,
To rescue lands by Muslim won,
For freedom battling, ideal high,
A cross, a hope, beyond the sky,
And feudal lords, devoutly led,
Of vast dominions vastly bled,
Consolidating monarchies
By weakening aristocracies.

V

O myriad-treasured Nature, Queen!
Benignant with devices seen
At last subservient to free
Mankind from crude captivity!
Phenicia spread her sails to bring
The goods and thoughts on helpful wing

Of nations distant o'er the sea,
In trade one in fraternity,
Enriched through her with alphabet,
Whose origins, in Egypt set,
Vie with the Chinese boasted arts,
And all the warlike, deadly, darts.
The moderns add the powder charged
With flaming death to hosts enlarged,
Discased from cumbrous coats of mail
That melt as snow beneath the hail
Of bullets beating as a flail.
The type and printed page diffuse
To many minds the learned views;
And magnet needles loose from shore
The timid vessels that before
Knew not the open, boistrous, sea,
Nor continent of liberty.
Fair Italy the laws of trade
In banks and bills and vessels made,
Prepared from Genoa to give
Columbus for the world to live.

VI

Brave soul that ventured'st o'er the mere
After eight years of pleading near
To expectation or despair,
Buoyed up by Christian faith most rare!

'Mid Summer and Autumnal days
Thou sailed'st o'er the watery ways,
Till on October morn the land
Descried proved harbinger of grand
Republics, and asylum large
For men fleeing before the charge
Of persecution, bringing here
A new foundation, hope to cheer,
Emancipate, and Christianize;
While Redmen made the white man wise
To till and use new herbs and foods,
Exchanging with Europa's goods.
Bearer of worth, O Christopher!'
Columbus, dove then sent over
To find a resting place where man
Might disembark, republican.

VII

Meanwhile the Teuton kindreds move
In restiveness profound 'gainst love
Of Roman chain of Church supreme,
By schism rent, a dismal dream
Of discord, shameful to the heart
That sought sincere the better part,
Obedient to the voice divine,
That bears the branches, deathless Vine.
Now blew bold Luther clarion loud,
That tore by faith the shriveled shroud

Of legalistic fetters proud
That kept the masses prison cowed.
Shrewd Calvin gave the world new form
Of olden liberty the norm,
For people led from durance long
In England, lifting high the song
Of pure ideals, while Holland staunch
The federal ship will duly launch,
And shake the Spanish thraldom down,
And found the new world's empire town.

VIII

O England, white-cliffed, wave-girt isle!
Home of the British Arthur, while
He fought the pagan Saxon stout,
In turn by Normans put to rout,
What time victorious William led
His chivalry at Hastings red
With vanquished slain, or turned and fled
King Harold's warriors, hard bestead.
The barons wrested chartered right
From trembling, royal, selfish might;
And yeomen bold in Parliament,
Or French or roseate wars resent
Encroachment on their liberty,
Till to the fall of papacy
They add the axe to monarchy,

While Cromwell rules on land and sea,
With warriors stern and Harrison,[4]
Whose honored scions twain have won
The chieftainship in later day
And state beyond the ocean way,
Whose freedom throve, when Stuarts fled,
And William, Prince of Orange, led
The revolution to the throne,
Whence kings the people's power own.

IX

Her colonies beyond the sea
Erelong proved England's greater glory,
Though Puritans for refuge came,
And romance heightens Raleigh's name.
The Baltimores taught tolerance,
And commerce might the Dutch enhance.
The jealous Indian's war-whoop wild,
The slaughter of the wife and child,
Gaunt war, disease, and famine dread
Proved valor to adventure wed,
And union sure, by danger bred,
Of colonies in armies led.
From Canada the Bourbon went;
And England claimed the continent;
Till waxing poor, and long waxed proud,
Her nobles wrapped their Stamp-Act shroud

Secure around their feeble state,
Awakening to the loud debate
Adams, Henry, and Franklin great.[7]

X

Hail, Congress of colonial days![8]
In New York met, devising ways
To teach mankind the right to tax
Themselves, till nine years bolder wax,
And commerce lies with Britain lost
Till tyranny shall count its cost.
Ye bitter days of Indian strife,
The sacrifice of precious life,
How rich were ye to bring a truth
Of discipline and union, sooth
Necessity to her compelled,
And jealous cloudlets were dispelled:
For public woe, like private grief,
Can bring a value past belief;
And darkness ends with dawn's relief,
If light reveals the head as chief.

XI

Great scion of the Norman lord,[9]
Whom Durham's acres could afford
A resting place at Wessyngton
Soon after England's crown was won!

Ancestral sire, a royal knight,
Created by the monarch's might,
To whose successor firm he stood,
Left Durham for Virginia's wood,
Potomac's stream and mountains grand,
With broad demesne in Westmoreland.
Near tribute stream thine eyes saw light;
Maternal love trained thee aright;
Fraternal care Mount Vernon gave
To thee a fund of wealth to save
The land, whose people heard of him
That led the troops 'mid forests grim.
When Braddock fell, they heard of how
He held his men with fearless brow,
And brought them back, O peerless one,
Serene and matchless Washington!

XII

When British arms, sent to our shore,[10]
Awoke the people calm before,
And quartered insolence defied
The justice more intense, when tried
By angry bullets in a quiet town,
Prompt hands, disguised, the tea chests drown.
Though Boston port be rudely closed,
Of sterner stuff the mass composed
Joined with the suffering city brave

'Mid surges of tyrannic wave,
Fasted, and of their substance gave
For her relief and sure renown
That firm withstood the kingly frown.
Concord and Lexington became
Our Marathon of freedom's fame,
And from the blood of heroes shed
A voice over the country sped
To call the nation to the dread
Arbitrament of warlike will,
Reverberant on Bunker Hill.

XIII

Weep not, O Holland! that thy hand
Foundation laid in distant land
By mouth of Hudson's beauteous stream
Of city like imperial dream,
Surrendered to the English crown,[11]
As though man's freedom e'er went down.
Thy sturdy blood secure remained,
And, when its patient cup was drained,
Rallied, resisting soldiers led
To private house and board and bed;
Or stamps and teas denounced or broke,
And with the land in union woke,
Concerting measures, saving all,
With Jay and Hamilton to call

The people to the world's debate,
Schuyler, Clinton, Livingstons great,
Who built a nation with a state.

XIV

Britannia might o'er ocean reign
And towns that lay upon the main;
But in the Highlands of our stream
America secure would dream
Of liberty that, like the hills,
Mounts heavenward with raptured thrills
Of beatific loftiness
And everlasting happiness.
A score of miles the regions run
Where rise the mountains to the sun
That climbs and sinks upon their mass,
The Nose of Anthony, the crass
Dutch trumpeter of Stuyvesant,[13]
With Dunderberg that looks askant
Toward Bear Hill, that looms behind,
And range of mounts that Northward wind
Till in Crow Nest and round Storm King
A terminus they lowly bring
At ancient Newburgh, prosperous grown.
Opposing her the mountains loan
Their Beacon shadows to the streets
Of thrifty Fishkill and the seats

At Matteawan of busy wheels
Whose rock-spilt stream propulsive reels.
A Breakneck cape the Hudson fronts
By valley where pedestrian hunts
The waters round of Lake Surprise;
And Southward rolls the mountain-rise
Of Taurus with its Table Rock
That guards the village like a flock,
The place that Cold Spring was to be;
And farther South projecting see!
The massive cliffs peninsular,
The lofty rocks of Martelar,[13]
With Redoubt Mountains rolling high,
And Sugar Loaf to pierce the sky
With everlasting sweetness, seen
To undulate with cloudy sheen
Till Manitou his hill disclose,
Protected by Antonian Nose.[14]

XV

Here, where the Appalachian range,
With mounds and minerals rich and strange,
Unites the South and Puritan,
The thought of patriots cunning ran
To fortify and hold for aye
Against the coming warlike fray.
Provincial Congress of New York

An order gave to start the work,
And ere a score of days had fled
In August with her Dog Star red,
Memorable year of Seventy-five,
It was made known to all alive
The Highlands should a fortress be
For all the world and liberty.

XVI

Eleven suns their daily race had run
When Romans had his work begun[16]
Obedient to the people's will
To fortify the island hill.
In heart of Highland mountain wood,
Where Hudson's waters bend their flood,
A point projects to stop the stream
With rocks that towering upward seem
To speeding boatmen 'neath their shade
As if they with the cloudlets played,
Or huge, precipitous, were like,
Falling, all things to atoms strike.
Eight score feet upward rise the trees
Upon the river point, where breeze
Perpetual rustles all the leaves
That stand where loitering eye perceives
The site of olden works of war
That crowned the heights of Martelar.

There Romans built a fort of stone,
And Constitution named it, grown
To full proportions, with redoubt
And batteries, where cannon shout
Their mad refrain, and round about
The hills the echoes loudly flout.

XVII

We clamber up the rocky slopes
And stand on site of ancient hopes
Of freedom's struggle glory crowned
With issue of the war renowned.
The rough-piled walls are steadfast still
On summit of our island hill,
And four the sides that run the round
Of safety on that vantage ground.
Below the remnants yet are seen
Of war's building, now smooth with green,
A house 'mid forestry serene,
And neighboring gleam of river sheen,
The mirror of the eye's delight
That glances o'er the gladsome sight.

XVIII

Northward the wandring look beholds
Descending river that enfolds

The island fortress in its sweep,
Here shrunk most narrow and most deep.
Mount Taurus thrusts his tongue far out
In Stony Point, which round about
The waters rush. On Breakneck and
Its camel humps the end of land
Seems come on Eastward rolling shore,
And Storm King lifts its mass before
Opposing hill. Between them rise
The heights of Western bank that lies
Above the soaring ridge supreme
O'er tempests and the resting gleam
Of bird-wings fluttered to their rest
When solar chariot seeks the West.
Eastward the trees conceal from view
The marshy meadows, which accrue
The name of island to the scene,
Once girt in days that long have been
By ocean-seeking river cleft,
Which channel sought, and old bed left.
Southward the stretch of waters ends
In wooded slopes, where beauty blends
The massiveness of earth below
With cloud-kissed vault, cerulean glow.
And as, returning Westward, trend
The raptured eyes to journey's end,
A Western Point, with higher plain
And higher hills, adds its domain

O'erlooking all, with martial strain
In trump and cannon, war's refrain.

XIX

Here came on April morn the feet[16]
Of Franklin, who chained lightning fleet,
And printed words of wisdom meet
To guide the mind, and with discreet
Counsel a diplomat abroad
Won Europe's favor to our sword.
May's buds of beauty welcome bloomed
To Stirling's Lord, whom fortune doomed
To lose an earldom, but bestowed
A better diadem that glowed
With splendor from fair Freedom's crown
And bloody battle's loud renown.
His glance the Western Point discerned
Superior, from which he learned
Advantage for the future state,
And hastened to communicate
The tidings to great Washington,
Who hither came, when Autumn sun
Had kissed the leaves October red,
And Summer's mildness turned and fled.
The Clintons, Mifflin, Stirling, Heath
His steps attended, and beneath
The island fastness all surveyed.

At early dawn on horse they paid
A visit to the Northern gate;
Then turning, ere the morn grew late,
He charged brave Heath the hills to keep,
And crossing o'er the waters deep,
Rode Jerseyward on Southern track,
And reached the town of Hackensack.

XX

Those river shores now peaceful rest,
And letters make the place as blest
In later days as erst the fort
For freedom's cause made it resort
Of patriot heroes, planning shrewd
To guard their land 'mid strife renewed.
The legal Warner erudite [17]
In these retreats found home's delight,
And here his daughters sweetly wrote
Of *Wide, Wide World,* of world-wide note,
And *Queechy* by the many read,
And *Hills of Shatemuc* that led
Imagination to the scene,
Where memory adds to verdure green
The reverence which the many feel
For those who wrote the *Say and Seal.*
Now one fair hand is still in death,
Whose voice in works perused hath breath;

And one yet blesses with her life
The hallowed spot of freedom's strife.

XXI

Nor Constitution Isle alone
Did Romans fortify with stone,
But to the hills his men were drawn
To Eastern shore with sturdy brawn
To plant the heights with nests of war
And cast the bird's glance near and far.
Redoubt Mountains to South and North
Were ready made to issue forth
The metal and the men of Mars
Like deadly meteors, baleful stars.
On Sugar Loaf another work
Harbors the fort where warriors lurk.
Now Osborn's castle crowns the height
Hospitable to give the sight
Exalted o'er a beauteous scene,
While near the banks of river sheen
Great Fish, with laurel wreath of praise
For country served through length of days,
Rests 'mid associations grand
And honors of a grateful land.
Sagacious Sloan on Redoubt slopes
Fans Winter's toils with Summer's hopes,
And Livingstons keep stately seats

Where ancient worthiness repeats
Its excellence, while still remain
The scions of the ancient train,
And still our town in memory keeps
The worthy name of rich Philipse.

XXII

And lower still on Western bank,
Where Bear Hill rears its gloomy flank,
Confronting the Antonian Nose,
Each side where creek to river flows,
A fort opposing quickly rose.
In lower county Clinton stood,[18]
On upper side in lofty wood
Montgomery its breastworks reared,
And cannon o'er the ramparts peered.
The Horse Race soldiers scanned to see
Approaches of the enemy,
And on the North side of the bay,
Where even then old Peekskill lay,
Fort Independence with its guns
Rose watchful with the morning suns.

XXIII

These peaceful scenes sublime prepared
From war a twelvemonth more were spared,

While Northern regions heard the roar
Of combat on Laurentian shore.
Allen and Arnold at the lakes [19]
Forts and victory gain that makes
A way to Canada, where falls
Montgomery before the walls
Of high Quebec, and Winter's gloom
Congeals the hopes of Summer's bloom.

XXIV

Yet firm before brave Boston lay
The army watchful for the day
When breastworks on Dorchester thrown,
And tempest from the ocean blown,
Should hinder Howe from hot attack,
And save the city from the sack
Of war's mortality of shells.
Of foreign rule time strikes the knells,
And on the Martian morning sailed
The hostile army unbewailed
By patriot hearts that joyous hailed
The victory of Virginia's son,
The patient, dauntless, Washington.[20]

XXV

The Southern clime, solstitial sun,
Saw hostile sails approach Charleston,

And hot assault from ships begun.
But Moultrie fearless, pipe in hand,
Stood ready with his brave command,
And hulled the craft with shells.
The fort was shrieking with the yells
Of whizzing balls, and one had flung
The standard down, and low it hung
O'er ramparts traversed by red death.
While others looked with bated breath,
Fearless, brave Jasper, leaping out,
The flag regained, and, turned about,
Replaced it on the merlon high
To float its colors to the sky,
Till darkness veiled the dreadful hour,
And with the tide ebbed Britain's power.[21]

XXVI

Meanwhile in civic Congress met
Colonial statesmen boldly set
Their purpose to achievement grand
Of independence for the land.
Virginia's motion well received,
And freedom's logic soon believed,
Gave Jefferson his pen the right
The Declaration to indite,
With Adams, Franklin, Sherman near,
And Livingston, a band the peer

Of Europe's statesmen, or the flower
Of ancient Rome and Grecian power.
Great Julius gave his name sublime[22]
To month of annual, solar, time;
And fourth the day of Cæsar's moon,
And late the hour, well after noon,
When Congress voted and declared
The colonies as States prepared
Their Independence to maintain
Of equal rights and gentle reign
Of faith in truth and liberty.
The people welcomed joyfully
The triumph of their waiting cause,
And all the world rang with applause
At that celestial ray of light
Which banished policy with right.

XXVII

The conflict hot Long Island next
Renewed near rivered city, vexed
With heart divided. Sore perplexed
With crowding forces of the foe,
While friendly fogs their mantles throw,
With Washington the troops withdraw
In silence of the night, and saw
Manhattan's welcoming morning rise.
For them Hale falls a sacrifice;

And stout resistance Harlem made,
And valorous deeds White Plains displayed.
The Hudson at the Palisade
Of rock the army crossed.
November saw the fortress lost
Of Washington on Eastern shore.
December with its Wintry store
Of snow and ice retreating bore
The shivering host that Southward fare
Across the freezing Delaware."

XXVIII

The Hessian Christmas merriment
Provoked the voyage and descent
On Trenton's slumbering town
And Princeton's field, where with renown
Fell Mercer. Morristown received
The patient soldiery, who relieved
The country of the hostile bands,
Till September saw in Southern strands
The foe disbark for Brandywine,
Victorious o'er the patriot line;
And Germantown in vain renewed
The struggle with disaster strewed,
Till Winter drew the hosts apart,
And Valley Forge concealed the heart
That patient watched for coming morn
Amid privations poor and lorn."

CANTO SECOND

THE THREE FORTS

I

CANADIAN shores sent forth their storm
Upon the patriot state in form
Of deadly war, and with Burgoyne
As leader of the host, purloin
The people's lands and common blood
Like ancient stock o'er ocean's flood.
Germania's thousands were enrolled
By princelings to a kinglet sold,
To bend free kinsmen to his will,
And with their lives the coffers fill
Of Europe's poor but haughty lords.
Nor scorned the foe to add to swords
The Indian tomahawk and cry
Of death wrought by the allies sly.
Six Nations gave power to the host,[1]
Descending with a haughty boast
Of victory to pierce the heart

Of freedom's citadel, and part
New England from states West and South,
And sail the Hudson to its mouth.

II

Below the waters of Champlain
The foe advanced, alert to rain
Destruction at the Georgian Lake,
Whose wooded hills successive make,
With clearest waters stretched between,
The traveller's ideal scene.
Ticonderoga fell again [1];
But, fleeing, St. Clair saved his men,
And through the wilderness withdrew
To Fort Edward, where Schuyler knew
The story of disaster grave.
Here, where the Hudson's waters lave
The thirsty shores, and, broadening, rush
O'er rocky beds with murmuring gush,
And Southward fix their steady course,
The ancients raise with warlike force
Securely built a fortress named
Fort Edward, fort in annals famed.
Delayed by broken roads, the foe
Their lazy length urge on, when lo!
The fort forsaken falls a prey,
And Schuyler's troops are miles away.

III

Pathetic tales now roused all hearts
That dwelt amid those Northern parts;
For, ere the enemy had gained
The fort, one urged by love that reigned
Within her breast toward soldier brave
In Britain's nearing warrior wave,
To whom affiance linked her all,
Protected, as she thought, from fall
Of danger or of death by guard
Of Indians twain and reward
For guidance safe to them assured,
Fell 'neath their blow in quarrel lured
By greed of gain that scorned her life
As prey to their accursed strife.
This cruel deed Burgoyne condoned,
While shuddering freemen, hearing, groaned,
And sprang to arms against the beasts
Of nature, loosened for such feasts
Inhuman on the confiding fair,
And wasted soldier ranks repair.
Herkimer falls; but, Northward sped
By stout resistance and the tread
Of Arnold's coming, wise St. Leger
Left the Fort he would beleaguer
In Mohawk's verdant valley placed;
Toward Canada his steps retraced.

Nor Baum nor Breyman Eastward sent[5]
To Bennington could circumvent
The honest hearts of free Vermont,
With Stark and Warner at the front
To keep the hungry foe from stores
Of needed food. The forest pours
Around the fated host a shower
Of warriors drawn as clouds that lower
By furious wind of rage provoked
By arrant cruelty uncloaked.
From Washington detachments came
To strengthen Schuyler in the name
Of freedom—victim to the blame
Of spiritless delay and fame
Of sloth and fear, unwarlike, tame.
Horatio Gates, in England born,[6]
Aid to Monkton, by bullet torn
When at Monongahela
He fought, next in Virginia
A planter, chosen brigadier
By Congress, when the strife was near,
Was voted to command the host,
And check the march of Burgoyne's boast.

IV

Nor idle were the enemy
Amassed in cities by the sea.

For, while Burgoyne marched from above,
The Howes the Southern sea-board rove
To land on shore of Chesapeake,
And, hurtling upward, shrewdly seek
To crush the force with Washington.
Manhattan's isle harbored Clinton
And his men, whom strategy
Would carry up the stream to see
The wondrous Highland fastnesses,
Accumulated vastnesses,
Fortified, with Putnam as chief,
Withstanding the coming relief,
As Autumn's colors touched the scene.
Far different it might have been,
Had Clinton earlier moved his force,
And stormed the Highlands in his course,
Gained Albany in time to join
The famished soldiers of Burgoyne,
And checkmate Schuyler in his game,
Or Gates, who won the laurel's fame.
Fell sloth and discord, jealous strife,
How ye have checkered mortal life!
Yet overruled may evil be
To help the right so wondrously,
That hushed are watching human hearts,
And dried the tear that welling starts,
For life is born, when dying parts.

V.

Leaving New York, as Autumn came,
Sir Henry Clinton, searching fame,
Weighed anchor on his men of war,
The *Preston, Mercury, Tartar,*
And galleys armed and transports filled
With four thousand British troops skilled
In fight, and for the conflict drilled.
Soon Fort Lee's lofty guns they passed,
And on the right in foliage massed
The conquered Fort of Washington.
The towering Palisades of stone
Long Westward on their voyage frowned,
By Nature's wondrous beauty crowned
In Tappan's Zee, with Eastern shore
For Sleepy Hollow famed before
Their day. By Senasyna seemed
The river ended, as the Point, now deemed
South Teller's better named, was called.
Nor yet from progress were they walled,
But outlet led them to the bay
Of Haverstraw, in former day
Kumackenack the Red Men say.
On Western shore, and skyward thrown,
High Torn's lone height, to travellers known,
O'erlooked the league of waters gray
And far to Grassy Point away,

With Montrose Point on Eastern side,
And, farther North, the river wide
Verplank and Stony Points divide.

VI

Now Dunderberg, for thunder named,
And storms of summer uproar famed,
Stood massive, high, with threat sublime
Of tempest in fair freedom's clime.
They say, A goblin with a hat
Like sugar loaf on Dunder sat,
With crew of imps like evil self,
Whose somersaults threw storms as pelf
Of clouds and lightnings, rain and wind,
On hapless skippers whom they find
Afloat. The goblin hat 't was said,
On mast-head fallen, a sloop has led
On cloudy whirl from Newburgh bay
To Dunderberg ten miles away;
And Goblin's self on bowsprit seat
Of other sloop that, sailing fleet,
He headed for the shore, was flung
Away by sacred hymn, but hung
On steeple of Esopus' church
Of the divine, who from his perch
Had him expelled, the nightly cap
That graced the dominie's wifely nap.

The next Sunday the people saw
The strange adornment filled with awe.
Where to the river sinks the mount
The name for Kidd we may recount [9]
Has been assigned, and in the stream
Men hunt the waters in a dream
Of untold wealth in vessel lost
By pirate who these billows crossed.

VII

Northward of Dunderberg arose [10]
The sombre shade which Bear Hill throws
Across the scene, with Doodletown
Between, above the stream's fair crown
Of islands for Iona named
And Scotland's monk Columba famed.
West Hill, Black Mount are found at hand,
And Northward farther up the land
Long and Summer Mountains stand.
Above the Ursine hill descends
To river fleet the stream which blends
Townships and counties at its mouth,
Poplopen's Kill, and to the South
An oval mirror lies, we think,
In mountain wood, Lake Sinnipink.
The gore of strife that stained its face
The Indian word served to erase,

And Bloody Pond preserved the trace
Of white men's rage, till moderns grace
The scene with peaceful thought and name,
And Highland Lake the Pond became.

VIII

The Spring of Seventy-six beheld
The work of Romans end, trees felled,
The stone and earthern ramparts raised
On either side of creek, and praised
With names of valiant men and great,
Montgomery, who loved the state
Better than life, and Clinton, known [11]
In politics and famous grown
In war. 'T was Machin who the forts [12]
Completed, freedom's twain resorts,
Montgomery for eight hundred,
And Clinton for those that numbered
Half as many. Across the stream
The next year's Autumn color dream
Waved round the finished boom and chain
That stretched its strong and costly rein
From Northern fort to Eastern shore,
Where Anthony's nose was cut of yore.
Another chain above was placed,
Where Pollopel's isle the river graced,[13]
And in the Spring, the year before,

Fort Washington to Jersey shore
Was linked by bands of idle strength,
For Britain gained the forts at length.
Two frigates, two galleys, a sloop,
All armed, a little navy, group
Themselves above Poplopen's boom,
Unconscious of their awful doom.
With fifteen hundred Putnam lay
At Peekskill town across the bay,
And in the forts the Clintons stood
With six hundred men from the wood
And farms of Duchess, Ulster, good
To marshal patriot soldier blood.

IX

We sing of Putnam, him whose name
Our county bears, who hither came
To watch and strive for liberty.
The honor of his nativity [14]
By Eastern Salem town is claimed
Ere the last century had named
A score of years. Israel, famed
In sacred story, was he called,
A fearless wrestler, one who walled
The murderous she-wolf in her cave,
And, entering, torch-lit, death-shot gave,
While anxious friends without await

The hero to congratulate.
In Gallic war a major made,
Fort Edward's powder house he saved,
When fire endangered all the post;
And when before the Indian host
He steered his craft o'er Hudson's falls,
Saving his men from savage balls,
The Great Spirit's beloved he seemed.
Nor then of slothful ease he dreamed
As Lexington awoke the land,
But plough and oxen left to stand,
While, mounting horse, he rode away
To Boston in a single day,
A journey three-score miles and ten.
The British lures he scorned, and men
He led to Bunker Hill, and fought
Till victory seemed too dearly bought
By foes who gained the heights they sought.
A general made, these hills his care,
With weakened force he stood, aware
The enemy were speeding fast
Along the stream, and anchor cast
At Tarrytown, thousands to land,
Revealing their deceitful hand,
As though Peekskill and Fishkill North
Were prey for which they issue forth.
At Verplanck's Point, on Sabbath morn,
October fifth, the foe are borne

Nearer ashore, three thousand strong,
While prudent Putnam, thinking wrong,
To Continental Village drew
His men; and tidings Westward flew
Across the river to the forts,
While Clinton brave the hope supports
That Putnam on the Eastern shore
Will hear and send relief before
The dread event of war shall come,
And blood shall drench the Highland home.

X

Faithful to Charles, the Clinton fled [16]
To Ireland green, whose grandson sped
Over Atlantic's restless waves
In chartered ship, and Cape Cod saves
His friends from mutiny and death.
In Ulster County Discord's breath
His sons, both James and George, aroused [16]
In war engaged, by safety housed,
'Gainst Frontenac in Canada.
Their father dead, these twain the war
For freedom animates to deed
Of statesmanship and valor's breed
Of suffering and steadfastness.
James with Montgomery distress
Of Northern Wintry loss had borne,

And George in Congress, from state torn
With popular and royal feud,
Breathing the common fortitude,
For independence cast his vote.
Generals both, and men of note,
The twain command the Highland gate,
James at Southern Fort Clinton sate,
And George, the governor of the state,
At Northern Fort Montgomery,
Awaiting vengeance summary.
Six hundred men of patriot brawn,
From Ulster and Duchess drawn,
Around their captains ready lay
To check the adversary's way.
A regiment with Allison
From Goshen, and from Cornwall one
Under Du Bois; from New Windsor
McClaughry led on another,
With Master over Newburgh's braves,
And o'er the Continentals waves
Du Bois' sabre, while threatening near
The artillery of Lamb appear
Among other battalions three
By chieftains led for liberty—
Six hundred 'gainst two thousand matched,
Who bloodily the victory snatched.
The chain and boom the river block,
And vessels ready wait the shock

Of war afloat, while landward rise
The mountains, where Nature defies
The foemen in their enterprise.

XI

Sir Henry Clinton, the grandson [17]
Of old Lincoln's Earl, with Tryon
And Vaughan, generals, and force,
Two thousand strong, o'er river's course
To Western Stony Point was borne
At daybreak on October's morn
The sixth, while foggy clouds conceal
The ruddy coats and gleaming steel.
By nine o'clock brave Logan bears [18]
The message to the forts, while fares
The army over Thunder's Hill
In single file, while frigates fill
The waters at its frowning base,
Ready to sail up the Horse Race.[19]
At Doodletown on Northern face
Of Dunderberg the scouts are met
By Jackson led, and, later yet,
Bruyn and McClaughry, driven back
Before the foe. On Westward track
Campbell's nine hundred round Bear Hill
Advance, while Clinton's men are still
Waiting at Doodletown the hour [20]

To march on Bruyn and meet the power
Sent from the forts to be o'ercome.
The sun is waning toward his home,
When up the pass the British swarm
'Mid fire deadly, close and warm
From abatis that casts its flank
'Twixt Sinnipink and river bank.
Bruyn and McClaughry back are thrown
In slaughter, Fenno prisoner made,
And Sinnipink its depth displayed,
A watery grave for patriot dead,
Tossed there to stain the surface red.
Clinton's o'ercoming force consists
Of chasseurs, New York loyalists,
And regiments, fifty second
And fifty seventh, vet'rans reckoned.

XII

'T was four o'clock, when round Bear Hill
Campbell's column toiled to fill [21]
The space before the upper fort,
And send a flag with message short
Of summons to surrender all,
Ere five minutes pass, else will fall
War's hailstones with destruction's rain.
But with prompt answer of disdain
Rode Livingston the flag to meet, [22]

And spake a word the foe to greet,
" If ye surrender up your cause,
Good treatment by our code of laws
Shall be your fate," and then withdraws.
Then on them opes the triple fire,
For Hotham led his frigates nigher,[33]
The *Preston, Mercury, Tartar,*
Hurling combustion in the war
Of shipping on the peaceful stream.
With fury swords and bayonets gleam
Around the forts, assailed with shout,
Portentous of a bloody rout.
Grabowski, Poland's Count, will lead [34]
With Rawdon, England's Lord, and speed
The Grenadiers 'gainst Northern fort,
While on the South the vet'rans court
Mortality from Clinton's guns.
Volley on volley dreadful runs
O'er ramparts on the charging host
To tame the raging of their boast,
And thin their ranks by havoc torn.
Montgomery's bulwarks, now forlorn,
Were heaped with slain, and with them lay
Grabowski, fallen in the fray,
With dying gift to Rawdon's Lord,[35]
A soldier's death, a soldier's sword.

XIII

O where was Israel Putnam,
Whose soldiers might have served to dam
The torrent of the surging steel
Against those shores, and to reveal
Victorious hardihood supreme?
Early the tidings of the gleam
Of hostile bayonets flew to him;
But at mid-day the forests grim
On Eastern bank no voice returned
Of help assured to those concerned
In waiting for the bloody fray.
At Continental village lay [26]
Israel's men, until the news
Of Western conflict come imbues
Their hearts with ardor to assist.
O'er hills a winding way they twist
Through shading woods, till on the shore
They stand, as twilight falls before
Their eyes to veil the dreadful scene
Across the stream, which rolls between
The combat and their willing feet.
They may not pass, nor render meet
Assistance to comrades o'erthrown.
Five hundred gaze on waters strown
With havoc of the war, and hills,
Where smoky cloud the heaven fills,
And patriot heart with sorrow thrills.

XIV

Like lions tawny, staunch, at bay
The Clintons stood, nor would give way.
Their banners waved, the cannon crashed,
The volleys yelled, the sabres flashed;
And red coats fell, yet swarmed around
Like bees innumerable, found
Entrance o'er the blood-strewn mound,
And over ramparts, shouting, bound.
Like waves that fall upon the shore,
Are backward hurled, advance once more,
And, spurned again, return, to charge
The sands they undermine with large,
Uproarious, spray of spreading power,
So dashed the crest in evening hour
Of Britain's warriors 'gainst the strands
Of patriot, hero, rural bands.
Two mortal hours they firm withstand
In sturdy conflict for the land
The flower of England's fortitude,
Till o'er the scene, destruction-strewed,
Twilight descends with dusk bedewed.
But, as o'er Clinton's ramparts rushed
The maddened host with victory flushed,
Pitcher his loaded gun forsakes,
Port-fire drops, to his heels betakes;
But Molly his wife, brave and true,"

The use of the port-fire aptly knew,
And, stooping, picked it from the ground;
The breech she touched, and loud the sound
Of this last gun against the foe,
While Molly scampers off to go
With Pitcher on the ebbing tide
Or in the darkling mountain-side.

XV

Noble six hundred! Half are dead,[28]
Or prisoners made! The rest have fled!
The chieftains with their men remained,
And Allison captive is detained,[29]
Livingston, McClaughry, DuBois,
Logan, Hamilton, Bruyn, whose voice
Of praise for valor passes not,
Nor shall their comrades be forgot.
Many of deadly wounds expired,
Or cruelty their lives required
In prison of the Sugar House[30]
In New York placed, a bitter souse
Of sweetness from a right divine,
A bon-bon from a king benign!
Nor them who bravely fell in fight
They buried, as was Nature's right,
But left to rot, or careless toss
In Sinnipink, a horrid floss

Of war upon the weary earth,
Torn with passions of lowest birth.
So men possessed by evil force,
Their own worst foes, career their course
Of suffering, while from it flows
Experience; and he who knows
To scan aright may bless the stars
That shine in heaven after wars.

XVI

In sorrow at the horrid scene
And loss, where victory might have been,
Nature, for freedom mourning deep,
Invents a veil o'er stars that weep.
A darkness fell upon the ground,
As Clinton with his braves was found,
Contesting still, striving his way
To cut amid the foes' array.
Upon the river's neighboring shore
A small boat loitered near the roar
Of dying conflict. James would save
His brother George across the wave.
" Brother, behold! the boat is here.
Escape to the other side from fear,
To Putnam and his sturdy braves!
Thy safety all the country craves,
For New York's governor thou art,

And thou must fire the people's heart
For liberty! Nor think of me:
I will elude the enemy."
But George in love fraternal cried,
" O James, depart not from my side!
I will not leave thee in this plight,
Nor shall I go, unless my flight
By thee be joined, and with this night,
As through the day, our fates unite."
Like Jonathan and David's bond,
Achilles of Patroclus fond,
Like Damon loved of Pythias,
Or Scipio and Lælius,
These brothers born, and friends as well,
Contending, cast this hallowed spell
Of purest love around the dell.
It might not be; and James perforce
His brother sent upon his course
By pushing off the boat from land,
While, springing on a steed at hand,
He galloped through the gathering gloom.
A bridge he meets in ruddy bloom
Of British soldiers, whom he bade
Make way for him, and spurs he played
Through bayonets bright to penetrate,
But not without the thrust of hate,
For stabbing steel must pierce his thigh.
He leaves his horse, to forest nigh

Rushes with bridle in his grasp,
Slides down a ledge of rocks that rasp,
A precipice in the ravine,
Poplopen's Creek, that lies between
The famous forts. Into the stream
He slipping falls. The waters seem
To staunch the oozing blood that night,
As on the summit he rests till light
Dawns on his pains and brings a horse
For him bareback to ride, and force
His anguished way through sixteen miles.
Fevered, husky, with scarlet smiles
Of war upon his garb, he greets
The first house that his journey meets,
Generous and great in fortitude
And monumental hardihood.

XVII

Unpropitious upon the deep
Blew Boreas a breeze to keep
The patriot navy round the boom
With sails all spread, nor from the gloom
Of awful overthrow secure.
For, when our countrymen were sure
The fight was lost, they fired the group
Of frigates, galleys, and the sloop.
Hodge the *Montgomery* kindled

To flames, and, when the hope dwindled
That the *Congress* would make her way,
And grounded on the flat she lay
By Constitution Isle, the light
To her was put; and now the sight
Most wonderful gave day for night.
In scorching pyramids of flame
The vessels floated, and there came
A ruddy glow that overspread
The stream around, while overhead
The hills, where fugitives had fled,
Illumined, beckoned to escape.
Cannon loaded with ball or grape
Upon the decks were booming loud,
And powder rolled its warlike shroud
Across the waters, and the crowd
Of mountains, like a howling pack,
A thousand echoes thundered back.
Then, when destruction ceased her shout,
And ruddy flames had all died out,
A silent gloom appalled the scene,
And peace was known where strife had been."

XVIII

The morning dawned, and Mott forsook"
Fort Constitution. Tryon took
The isle, and all the works destroyed

The second day, the land annoyed,
And Continental village burned "
With barracks, which we whilom learned
Stood in the orchard 'twixt Cat Hill
And Huckleberry, near the rill
To left of Sprout Brook, and ruins fill
The towering sides about the pass
Of breastworks, grown with trees and grass.
Rumor abroad the tidings spread
Of victory for the English red,
And terror fell with sorrow bred.
Upon the river point called Gee's
Aunt Sally dwelt with all the teas
Remaining hers, but half a pound;
And when the rumors foul confound
The patriot-hearts with forts that fell,
Aunt Sally knows alas! too well
For further tea this sounds the knell.
Determined none shall reach their hand
Who come to ravage all the land,
The whole half pound—and 't is her all—
Must in the tea pot quickly fall;
And, in her terror almost daft,
She made her tea a bitter draught.
But all who heard were very merry
Over the news from Nelson's Ferry,"
And, laughing for Aunt Sally Gee,
Wondered how she enjoyed her tea.

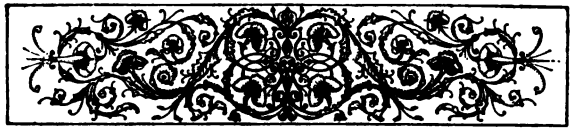
XIX

Sir Henry up the river sped.
Shells over Fishkill Landing fled
From British cannon as they passed.
Mansions were burned, and lands harassed.
Kingston they reached and ashes made,
But here their hopes were dashed and laid,
For word descended from Burgoyne's host
That low was crushed their haughty boast;
Stillwater, Saratoga slew
Their hopes, and sad surrender drew
The conflict to its destined end.
At Schuylerville Burgoyne must tend
His sword to Gates by Hudson's stream,[86]
And with the passing of his dream—
Perhaps before him there may seem
To rise a spectre young and fair,
With severed scalp and bleeding hair,
And in events one seems to say,
" The Lord avenged me, Jane McCrea."

XX

Down sails Sir Henry from the North,
And vain the task he sallied forth
To leave a monument of fame,
And glory turns to fading shame.

The Governor and Putnam attend [87]
His wanderings till they quickly end
In city by the roaring sea.
Another tale in history [88]
We might have read but for delay
On ocean's wave upon their way
Across the main in Holland ships
Of troops that Clinton in his trips
Led forth to war. A hundred days
The tardy breeze the army stays;
And when October bids them roam,
Too late to help Burgoyne they come.
The great events of life are seen
To be arranged behind the scene.
Though forts may fall, and booms may snap,
And shrewdest generals take a nap,
They cannot bring the favoring breeze,
Nor circumvent divine decrees.



CANTO THIRD

STONY POINT

I

FOUR seasons in the circle blend
Of yearly beauty; speeding, send
Their charm of casing round the soul
Of things united in the whole
Of universal thought secure.
Winter, with her snow-mantle pure,
Conceals a waiting life from death,
Ready to rise at vernal breath,
Vigorous, diverse, and beautiful.
She slays and hides, but dutiful
In universal thought conserves
A life renewed, and hope preserves.
So Winter joins the old and new,
A larger where a smaller grew.
Three forts a passing victory brought,
Eventual in disaster fraught.

The Autumn of success must close,
And Winter to her gloom dispose.
Seventy-five like Spring had seemed,
And seventy-six a Summer gleamed,
And seventy-seven Autumn deemed
In fruitage of a rich success.
Seventy-eight the three confess
Winter sister with snowy tress.

II

October's foliaged robe was thrown
Around the waning year now grown
Great with success, when Donop led[1]
His Hessian braves with hardy tread
Against Fort Mercer at Red Bank.
With slaughter mown the soldiers sank
To earth, Count Donop yielded life,
And vessels twain that joined the strife
Upon the Delaware lay fast
Upon the ground, victims at last
To red-hot shot the patriots cast
To burn and blow them up in vast
Destruction, sorry and aghast.
Fort Mifflin opposite remained
Until November, when were trained
Five hostile batteries at hand
Upon its works upon Mud Island.

Five men of war their cannon played
On fort and wave, and six days brayed
Their warlike yells, while undismayed
The patriots stood, nor flight essayed,
Until the siege at end they knew,
When Thayer and Fleury safe withdrew
To other shore, and famous grew.

III

December brought the soldiers forth
To Washington from the army north;
And strong encamped they steadfast lay,
While Howe his warriors' proud array
Against them marched, but prudent grew,
And to the city back withdrew,
To spend the Winter in pleasure,
Games, plays, and balls without measure.
From Philadelphia twenty miles,
Where the East Valley Creek beguiles
The traveller's eye, and joins its stream
To Schuylkill's flood, and forests seem
To fill a vale betwixt the hills,
Where early stood of rolling mills
One of our first, the Valley Forge—[3]
Burnt by the soldiers of King George—
The patriot army fell the trees
And make them huts. A fort one sees,

And works around are quickly thrown,
A village and a fortress grown.
There cold and hunger they endure
And scarcity of pay, but sure
Of suffering and death; and plots
Are woven 'gainst the chief, and spots
Are sought in his integrity,
Rebuked by his sincerity.

IV

Nor idle sat the Congress met
The general affairs to set
In order meet, perpetual;
But articles eventual
Of their prolonged and wise debate
Declared the states confederate,
Republican in government,
Extensive with the continent.
Union perpetual shall be
Between the states, and all their free
Inhabitants alike in rights.
Congress for them their conflict fights
With meagre power to it bestowed;
And from the stinted gift there flowed
In events manifest weakness.
The legislatures acquiesce,
The delegates the act approve,

Acknowledging the Hand of love
That ruleth all, and hearts inclines,
And nations to their place assigns.

V

Abroad the heart of France was fired
To give the hand of help desired
Of money, ships, and men allied
For independence to our side,
Stirred up by recollected woes
Of Canada, and loss that grows
Bitter with lapse of proving time,
And strikes a blow at hoary crime.
D'Estaing, De Grasse, and Rochambeau,
With Gallia's power, sailing go
Across Atlantic's deep, and set
Their flags and names with La Fayette,
To win their deathless coronet
Of happy praise; and here they met
Those warming beams from Freedom's sun
That, home across the water run
With their returning host, should see
The tottering of tyranny,
With rapid rise of liberty,
Fraternity, equality.
Upon our shore they recent placed
A lofty imaged goddess, graced

With diadem of lights, and faced
The coming of the ships that paced
The waters of the main with rays
Of heaven seeking, for it pays
A glowing tribute to the past
Of fruitages that ever last.

VI

One hundred and eleven years'
This day Clinton marched 'mid the tears
Of Philadelphia's loyal hearts
Northward. A month ere Howe departs
With gallant pageantry afloat
And on the shore the army note
His going and their fond esteem.
'T was not a fortnight since the dream'
Of French alliance realized
Had roused the patriot camp apprised
Or freedom's fortune in huzza
And salvos for their friends in war.
No entrance weak had once been forced
Within their lines, as winter coursed
Its dreary, bitter, hungry flight.
Nor, when the foe his hastening plight
Revealed, rested they in their peace,
But speeding harried him, nor cease
They for the rays of solstice sun.

Overtures from the king begun
They promptly scorned, and Monmouth hears
The negative for lasting years
Sealed with fresh blood and cries and tears
And love of country, braving fears.

VII

A snake with rattles twelve miles long,
The British army, thousands strong,
Reached Allentown; by noise in front
Of opposition scared, the brunt
Of battle they avoid, and, borne
Toward Monmouth, on a Sabbath morn
Await the onset of the foe.
Retreat brings on the patriots woe,
Till Washington disorder checks,
And Wayne's brigade brave Monckton wrecks
In deadly loss. The night descends,
And sleep brings peace, but Clinton wends
His way to Sandy Hook, and ends
His journey, by the city housed,
Slow 'gainst his foe to be aroused.
But ere he finished Sunday's fight,
He touched a link that joins us quite
In Highland hills with Jersey coast,
For Pitcher of the warlike host
manned Fort Clinton on that day

[illegible]

The peaceful gospel, and [illegible]
The Redman to the yo[illegible]
And here, where frui[illegible] [illegible]rove

Poetic Campbell's Spenser verse [18]
May tragic scenes of old rehearse
In Delaware's large plains * of flame.
Then spread Bellona's torch along,
And coastwise leaped destruction strong
In death and plunder, for D'Estaing
With Gallic fleet, where Newport rang
With wave crashed crags, repulsed by storm,
Left Gray's command abroad to form
And spread mortality and loss
In Massachusetts, and the toss
Of war Savannah overthrows [18]
To Britain's power, as December shows
The turning of the year, and time grows
White, yet blushes with crimson snows.

IX

Now sheltered lie the patriot bands,
While winter howls, and hostile hands
Are waiting for their enslavement.
Three brigades to Danbury sent
Rest in their chosen cantonment,
While Continental village holds
Two more, and one the camp enfolds
Near by at famed West Point. Below,
Near Haverstraw, where grow

[* In Delaware dialect Wyoming means large plains.]

Most wide the Hudson's waves, was found
Another, whilst the ruddy ground
Of Jersey at Elizabeth
Doth one more keep, and seven houseth
At Middlebrook by Raritan.
There huts of logs and mud a man
Might see in streets laid out that ran
By rule like camp of canvas tents.
The historic record represents
At Pluckemin near by a fête
In February, where the great [14]
The French alliance celebrate
With feast and ball and works of fire;
And on the mountain ridges higher,
Four hundred feet above the plains,
The rock of Washington remains,
Where erst his eye the scene surveyed,
And watched for plans of war displayed.

X

To-day our thirteen states have grown
To forty-five, and more will own [15]
In time our banner and our name;
And even in the days of fame,
Whereof we sing, forth flowed the tide
Of population o'er the side
Of mountains and of rivers long

To smite the foreign power strong,
And claim the country for the free.
Brave Clarke, with trusty force, we see
To waters of the Illinois
And Wabash march, and know the joys
Of conquest grown imperial,
Ere in the yearly serial
July had ripened well her crops.
Nor him the royal governor stops
With chosen warriors come to gain
The ground once lost, with lasting stain
Of Indian savages in arms.
Around Vincennes' fort Clarke swarms [16]
With few but fearless men of war,
While Hamilton had sent afar
His savage friends; and, as the moon
Of February, aging soon,
Is waning to its end, the fort
Is ours, and swiftly flies report
Of conquest and of safety gained
To emigrants that home remained
Till thus assurance of life deigned
To freedom led them swarming forth.
Kentucky grows, and all the north
Above Ohio's banks shall swell
The empire of the free, and quell
The savage and the British yell.
Deep gratitude to France shall fill

The breast, whose king to Louisville [17]
Shall lend the name we call it still.
O great northwest, forever free,
A harbinger of liberty
To our domain of empire states,
In thee the past perpetuates,
On thee the heart of centuries waits!

XI

Now restless shakes the mother snake
Her rattles in New York to make
Excursions of her winning fangs
Along the coast, and speechless hangs
The country on such wooing strange
To bring the erring home, derange
Their plans, and lift a crown again.
In Chesapeake Bellona's men [18]
Are slipped to ravage crops and homes,
And when returned the army comes
To Sandy Hook, northward it sails
To seize the points of war, where fails
Not time their names to keep to-day,
Verplanck's and Stony called, away
But thirteen miles from us who stay [19]
Around the heart of freedom's rest.
At Stony Point our force their nest
Of war abandon, but across

The stream Verplanck's inglorious loss
Our 'scutcheon soils, and King's Ferry
Between the two is a merry
Gain to Clinton; and sundered falls
The lower line below the walls
Of Hudson highlands for supplies—
To Washington a rude surprise.

XII

On bold Connecticut descends[20]
Fierce Tryon, and his journey ends
New Havenward, to burn and slay,
Till driven to his ships to weigh
Anchor, and on loved Fairfield land
His Hessian thieves, while homes stand
In flames to fall, and children weep.
To Norwalk next they deftly creep
To ply the torch, and all but go
New Londonward, when halt we know
Was called by Wayne upon the bank
Of Hudson's stream, and Tryon shrank
From eastern war, and quick withdrew
To help the serpent, struck anew
With sorer wound and nearer home,
Upon the head, the poison dome.

XIII

Anthony Wayne's praise we sing,[21]
Whose grandsire brave, like name bearing,
Left old Yorkshire for Ireland near,
And fought for William in the year
Of ninety-two beside the Boyne;
And later years his fortunes join
To Pennsylvania on this continent.
Isaac, his son, 'gainst Indians sent,
Perpetuated martial thrift
In Anthony, a new year gift
In forty-five to freedom's cause.
A regiment he quickly draws
To arms, at independence morn,
And colonel made, and northward borne,
In Canada and on Champlain
He bears and guides with skill the strain
Of war, till, general grown, he leads
With Washington o'er Jersey's meads,
And Brandywine and Germantown
Increase with praise his great renown.
Nor, when the winter famine raged
At Valley Forge 'mid army caged
In safe retreat, failed his brave heart.
Within the hostile lines to start
He dares, and gains needed supplies,
And expectation gratifies.

Nor was he far on Monmouth day,
But, hastening on his martial way,
Disaster overcame, and fought
With fury, and victory wrought.
Now is the hour, and he is sought
To lead the drooping host to charms
Of glorious success in arms.
Disaster and inaction mark
The patriot name and cause, for hark!
A wail! and crackling flames arise
From Chesapeake, and hastening flies
Rumor of the Highland fastness
Approached, and forts lost in distress.

XIV

From Dunderberg scarce four miles south
Lies Stony Point, from mainland mouth
A huge high tongue of piercing green
Thrust in the stream that rolls between
The shores three quarters of a mile.
A beacon crowns the Point, and, while
It lights each vessel's speeding way
Upon the river with its ray,
The centre of the fort surmounts,
Covering the magazine, recounts
The past, and opposite confronts
The remnants of old Fort Fayette

At Verplanck's Point on east bank set.[22]
There Hudson anchored, when he first
Sailed up the stream, and, moved with thirst
Of curiosity to greet
His craft, the Indians from their seat
Within the Highland hills flock round
In wonder at the pale face found.
But one the white man's goods must steal,
Only the deadly shot to feel;
And bitter hate abroad is spread
O'er red men's blood by pale face shed.
Three sides of Stony Point around
The waters washing keep a bound
Of safety, and toward land morass
Of depth and dangerous they pass
On narrow causeway, where high tide
Risen makes an island on that side.
A double row of abatis
And outworks round the fort the bliss
Of fancied strength afford the men
Confined within the warlike pen;
And close at hand within the bay
Some ships of war with cannon lay.
The British in the Fort had placed
Six hundred men, and Johnson graced
With its command. A regiment,
The seventeenth, and contingent
Of grenadiers, that represent

The seventy-first, fill up with some
Artillery Bellona's home.
And on the other eastern shore
Lay Webster with as many more;
And these his soldiers to sustain
Clinton his army will detain
At Philipsburg, called Yonkers now,
Opposing Jersey's rocky brow.

XV

Head of his army brave that lay
Around him, Washington the way
Of victory with Wayne had planned,[88]
Who would assault infernal land
At his loved general's wise command.
Twelve hundred light armed infantry
From Massachusetts marched boldly
With Wayne the morn of mid July
To Sandy Beach, and waiting lie
Half of the day, till noon-tide lags.
Then o'er defiles and over crags
And crossing deep morass they come
Fourteen miles from their latest home
In single file to rendezvous
At eventide by waters blue,
Below the fated Point a mile
And more, and wait the chosen while

Till reconnaissance made, and sleep
Beguile the foe like darkness deep.

XVI

The time of hoeing corn had been,
And round the fort at day was seen
No more dark Pompey with his fruits."
Servant to patriot master, suits
It more his purpose shrewd at night
To peddle viands, and recite
To the sentries the countersign,
Given to help him within their line.
This chosen day his knowledge gives
Advantage to the host, and lives
Dark Pompey in the roll of fame.
" The fort 's our own " they may declaim
To guards that challenge their advance.
'T is half eleven past, and glance
The stars from heaven in splendor seen.
Placid the river, and trees green
With foliage rustle in the breeze.
No barking dogs one hears or flees,
For all the day before were slain.
The sentinel near would detain
Pompey with two farmers disguised,
Who prompt with gag the man surprised.
Another at the causeway near

They silence likewise, and the fear
Of premature repulse is lost.
Through ebbing tide the army crossed,
And then divided for the fray.
Muhlenburg's three hundred stay [26]
Reserved beyond the low morass,
While unobserved the others pass
In north and southern columns led
Upon the fort; and at the head
Of each with bayonets fixed, and load
Of powder drawn, the van the road
Essay, with Stewart faring forth [27]
Upon the side pitched toward the north,
And prompt De Fleury on the south.[27]
To brave Bellona's cannon mouth
And abatis remove, a hope
Forlorn of twenty men will cope
With sure destruction for each band.
With Gibbon and with Knox they stand,[28]
Brave comrades of their leaders brave.
Behind them rolls the onward wave
Of war in regiments of Meigs
And Febriger, nor captain begs,
For Wayne himself as chieftain leads,
While Butler and Murfey like deeds [29]
Of valor on the north advance,
And glory of our name enhance.

XVII

The sentinels their muskets fire,
Fierce rolls the drum, and loud and dire
The cry, " To arms! to arms! " that flies
Throughout the fort. The soldiers rise,
The ramparts swarm, the cannon roar,
And shot and balls o'er stream and shore
Destruction reign upon our men.
" Advance! advance! " they hear again
Along their ranks, and axes strike
The obstacles, till lionlike
Through opened way at cost of life
Wayne heads the charge and leads the strife
With flashing sword and piercing shout.
O'er ditch and trees and rocks about
They rush with bayonets firmly fixed,
And, when their ranks with foemen mixed,
Their hats with paper white bedecked
Columbia's mutual slaughter checked.
A ball strikes Wayne upon the head,
And on the ranks he fell, and bled;
But, rising on a knee, he said,
(With Fishbrow and Archer's support,) [30]
" March on! carry me into the fort,
For I will die at the head
Of my column! " and on they sped.
His men the deadly volleys take

Upon their breasts, and vengeance make
With rushing, sweeping bayonet thrust
That scatters all between like dust,
And tramples down. De Fleury leads,
And valor by example breeds.
He seeks and strikes the standard low,
As in the fort the columns flow
Together, and up the staff they run
Fair freedom's flag to greet the sun.
The garrison for quarters ask,
And Johnson ends the useless task[31]
Of vain defense. Six hundred men,
With guns and stores of war taken,
Columbia's great victory crown,
And o'er the land spreads Wayne's renown.[32]

XVIII

" The fort 's our own!" the countersign
Will sound along the lengthening line
Of history's scroll, tho' men were slain
Or wounded with Bellona's stain.
" The fort 's our own!" Honor to those
Who won the night, and mastered foes
At risk and cost of precious life
In freedom's name, with freemen's strife!
" The fort 's our own!" tho' opposite
Howe's project fail, and victory flit[33]

From those against Fort Fayette sent,
And freedom's arrow backward bent.
" The fort 's our own! " tho' soon destroyed "
By victors elsewhere best employed,
And foemen came the scene to view,
And all the deed of valor knew.
" The fort 's our own! " A beam of light
To-day adorns the famous site,
And rays of guidance long have shown
The place that Wayne's men made our own.

CANTO FOURTH

WEST POINT

I

WEST POINT! a name forever dear
To patriots, whoe'er shall hear
Of thee and praise thee not for all
The echoes of the bugle call
In freedom's memories extant
Around thy crags reverberant ?
Whoe'er shall see thy beauteous plain,
Where trees in peaceful shadows reign,
While frowning mountains guard thy flank
And tortuous paths the river bank
Encircle round the sloping rock,
And northward, where the cannon shock
Is heard, the wondrous stream a bay
Becomes—shall see all this, and pay
Not tribute to thy magic sway ?
Here, fifty miles from ocean's roar,

The deepened river's shelving shore
On either side its narrowest bed
Secures, and 'mid these hills, 't is said,
Once Hudson hove his *Half Moon* sloop[3]
To anchored rest, when Autumn's troop
Their colors first unfurled to view
In mid September's deepening hue.
The falls dash down a mile away[3]
O'er rocky bed, and churn their spray
Like Buttermilk that lends its name
To those cascades of neighboring fame;
And toward the north, on island near,
The wooded, rocky heights appear
For Constitution named of old
And forts erected in the wold.
Above, old Cro' Nest and Storm King
Stand guard with Taurus in the ring
Of hills, with Breakneck on the north,
And on the south there issue forth
In hazy mass Anthony's Nose
And Dunderberg, and sombre grows
The huge Bear Hill, and ever throws
On subject vales darkling shadows.

II

Here, when the redmen kept the hill,[4]
Algonkin warriors of shrill

War-cry and painted cheek, bedecked
With ornaments of wrath unchecked,
Roamed hunting, or the river skimmed
In double-bowed canoes, and dimmed
The scene with dusky forms, or fought
Foes till peace the calumet brought.
Wigwams with smoking crests arose,
And in the stream the angler throws
His line, and great the booty grows.
The field with maizy masses glows,
And Shatemuc in beauty flows,*
A hill-locked lake, which mirrored shows
The sky and clouds, the mounts and trees,
Or, furrowed, ruffles 'neath the breeze.
Here fourteen score of years gone by
Came Hendrick Hudson safe to lie
At anchor in September's eve;
And, when the English flags relieve*
The Dutch of waving o'er their forts,
The royal seal the land assorts,
Congreve and Moore the Point receive;
But, when the hills the war-cries leave,
They deed to government the soil
Hallowed by freedom's patient toil,
To house the soldiers trained for war
In future days, and near and far
The academic glory spreads,
Where valor peaceful learning weds.

III

The peaceful scene of beauty lay
Prepared with bristling forts the fray
Of revolution strife to bear
On Constitution isle and where
Poplopen's kill to Hudson's stream
Descends, with chain and boom that seem
To block the way at southern gate;
But all in vain; for war's stern fate
Gave Clinton all these citadels,
Till northern misfortune repels
Him with tidings of surrender
Of Burgoyne, which retreat engender
To city by the sounding sea.
The new year opes auspiciously,
And Parsons at the Point arrives [7]
With his brigade of troops, revives
The works of war with Radiere [8]
The fortifying to prepare
In plans, while Kosciuszko's rare [9]
Accomplishments the building crown.
Mount Independence with the frown
Of Rufus Putnam's fort the plain [10]
O'erlooked, and lower rose the twain
For Webb and Wyllys named. A chain [11]
Of batteries the river bank
Surrounds, and on its winding flank

Fort Arnold, later Clinton called,[13]
Its threatening bulwarks reared, and walled
The green with cannon the Point before,
Where boom and chain together o'er
The river stretched to island shore.

IV

What time Wayne marched his men below
'Gainst Stony Point, and victory's glow
Of joy the patriot line o'erspread,
Columbia's gathered troops were led
In force to occupy these hills,
And thousands held the Point that fills
The heart with thoughts of strife gone by.
The axe and spade they busy ply,
And Kosciuszko's work complete
To stand for years our eyes to greet.
Here, midst their stationed throng,
Had Washington his tent, among[14]
The year's slow-waning days, from rise
Of Dog star till the full moon thrice
And four times cast broad beams around,
And bleak December nearing found
The trees made bare and stiffened ground.
Across the stream at Garrisons
More regiments lay, and Nixon's[14]
Brigade on Constitution Isle

Encamped, while, past the long defile
Toward Fishkill broadening, the rest
Were stationed, to the war addressed,
Did Discord's fangs the hills molest.

V

He conquers who can patient wait.
So Fabius the Roman state
Preserved from Hannibal, and great
William from Spain could liberate
The Netherlands confederate.
Those lofty hills, a coronet
Of emerald encircling, set
Their guardian glory meetly met
Around wise Washington, who let
Not wily foes extend a net
Of stratagem, wherein to fall.
This nest of war, in easy call
Of homing birds, attent to all
The tidings sent, within its wall
Of forest heights rejoiced, yet pall
Of sadness felt at sorrow told.
Exuberance of victory rolled
Upon these shores from Wayne's fierce, bold,
Surges of war that drowned the hold
Of Albion below; nor cold
Had grown his universal fame

When with the rushing tide-wave came
A new exploit, heroic name,
A bag of ruddy, royal game
From all the meed of praise to claim.

VI

'T was " Legion Harry " Lee who fell [16]
On Paulus' Hook (which now we spell
As Jersey City) with his men
Three hundred strong, and from the pen
Of war captured red coats, eight score.
Retreating safely from the roar
Of August midnight enterprise,
A medal, Congress voted, lies
Upon his breast, and later fights
He in the South, and later frights
The Pennsylvania whiskey mob
With magic name, while soldiers rob
Of terror the rebellion sprung.
What time dire news with sorrow wrung
The land at Washington's demise,
Apt words from his pen falling rise
The hero lost to characterize
The one " first in war, first in peace,
And first in the hearts of his
Countrymen "—panegyric wise,
Whose echo lingering round us lies.

VII

Hark! wailing, burning, slaughter, cries [16]
From western Wyoming arise.
Thither has sped the caravan
Of war with sturdy Sullivan,
By brave James Clinton reinforced,
Whose Highland forts Bellona coursed
Erstwhile with drear catastrophe.
Elmira's vale with victory
O'er redmen and their tory friends
Revenge for former slaughter sends
Upon the crafty sons of war.
To Genesee the patriots mar
The country of the enemy,
And then return their homes to see.

VIII

Lo! John Paul Jones on Albion's coast [17]
With three small ships in battle tossed
Upon the deep, till *Serapis*
Shall yield, and convoyed fleet be his!
September's days his prowess own,
And mighty ocean now hath known
The navy of Columbia,
The rise of freedom's morning star
Above horizon's nothingness

In vasty billows numberless.
The *Bon Homme Richard* in the fight
Goes down in ocean tomb from sight,
But victory afloat is ours.
The waning year its closing hours
Shall brighten round the Highland seat
With message from the cruising fleet.

IX

Southward the wave of war had rolled,[18]
And slowly surged through the winter cold
Upon doomed Charleston, the fount of strife,
And lately tossed with earthquakes rife.
Scarce six months passed, and blooming May
Saw Lincoln forced his sword to lay
At Clinton's feet, while conquering bands
Through Carolina ranged the lands.
Round Marion, Sumter, Pickens still
The patriots rallying fill
The victors with alarm, e'en when
De Kalb at Camden fell, and men
Deserted Gates, whom Greene succeeds,
And skillfully the army leads.
The Northern host, contending 'gainst
The bitter cold, with rude huts fenced
Their shivering forms at Morristown,
And hungered oft, braving the frown

Of nature and misfortune fell.
The freezing blasts that year compel
The New York Bay congealed to stand
A solid floor, a level land,
To bear artillery and troops.
Then the lowest in the market droops
The Continental credit pledged
The patriot cause as one full fledged
With sure success to clothe and feed.
Then officers and men in need,
Distressed, to Congress would proceed,
Or homeward go, or intercede
With bayonets for subsistence sought
From those around whose lands they fought.
Amid these Highlands, bleak hills beneath,
The Massachusetts lines with Heath
Their chieftain hutted lay, while 'round
Them snow four feet thick spread the ground,
And antipodes disaster found
To add to cold a fiery wound,
And Washington the tidings learned,
How barracks in Fort Arnold burned
In ruins lay, to ashes turned.

X

What time the Summer balm had come,
And Clinton from the South to home

Returning in the North had seen
The city by the sea, the green
Clad hills 'round Jersey's Springfield saw [19]
His troops adventured in the jaw
Of battle by Knyphausen led,
By Greene's resistance baffled, bled,
And backward disappointed hurled,
With flaunting scarlet standards furled.
Then blooming on the wave-crashed crags
Of Newport's rocky shore the flags
Of lilied France are welcomed near—
The Summer harvest of the drear
Winter that housed at home the heart
Of Lafayette, who then the part
Of freedom's true ally sustained,
And pleading pledged assistance gained.
Six thousand under Rochambeau,
Ready the gage of war to throw,
Embarked in ships, a convoyed fleet,
With Admiral De Tiernay meet
To render aid across the sea.
But reinforced the enemy
With mighty fleet imprison fast
In Narragansett Bay this last
Return of long-hoped help, and wears
Old Time away. September fares
Its bronzing journey, and provokes
A conference by Hartford's oaks

Of Washington and Rochambeau.
So Washington must Eastward go,
And leave an unsuspected foe
To weave a web of wily woe.

XI

Mixtures of good and evil born,
By grace restrained, by passion torn,
Men's hearts to truth and falsehood turn,
And by experiences learn
Eternal laws of majesty
That rule their endless destiny.
In eastern Norwich on the Sound,
Upon the blue Connecticut ground,
Was Benedict Arnold given life;[20]
And, when the revolution strife
Broke out, to Cambridge with his guards
He marched, and Fort Ti afterwards
Assailed at Ethan Allan's side.
At Champlain's Lake his courage vied
With Mars, and Canada was ware
Of his bold spirit, who knew no care
Of life in war's hot action lost.
His Saratogan valor cost
Burgoyne his lingering hope, tho' wounds
Inflicted kept him close, and grounds
Of popular complaint he gave

In Philadelphia by the knave
Latent within that reappeared,
And harsh and mercenary feared
Not profit by extortion cursed.
Led on by childish, wayward thirst
Extravagant, he thought to sell
For gain his country, and compel
Her shame. Censure court-martial passed,
And Washington with mildness cast
On him the merited rebuke,
Which his proud spirit would not brook.
With Clinton now he corresponds,
Signing " Gustavus " to his bonds
Of infamy, to whom André,
" John Anderson," response must pay
In Clinton's name. Matures the plot,
As August nears, for valued spot
Of warlike trust would Arnold gain
In armed West Point, and would retain
But as a spoil for gold to give
To Clinton's troops, himself to live
A traitor to his country's cause
Within the lines once fought in war's
Hot, rankling fury. Conference
He first must have, and represents
His need, his wife's friend André names
For the debate, and fear he tames.

XII

Of Genevese Swiss ancestry
Was André born in London three
Years ere the French-Indian war."
In loving foiled, he sought the scar
To soothe in martial service far
From home in war-scourged Canada.
A major, adjutant general,
He was promoted, and with all
Warm favor found from manners kind
And polished powers of the mind.
To serve his king, ambition sate,
Enroll his name among the great,
He met the false, and lost his life.
September's leaves with breezes rife
Had ripened in their dusky hue,
And charmed the traveler's wandering view
A week, when Arnold word he sent
To meet him at Dobb's ferry, went
There on the *Vulture;* but access
For Arnold from the shore the stress
Of cannon fired warmly denied,
And back to Garrisons he hied,
And there amid the shading trees
Robinson's house, headquarters, sees,
Where he had planned to bring
Lost André to some conferring.

XIII

A day past mid September gone,
The *Vulture* sailed the stream alone
To Teller's Point with Robinson,[22]
Who letter sent to Arnold, shown
To Washington, by whom advised
'Gainst intercourse Arnold apprised
The sender of the journey East
To Hartford. Twenty days released
September's sun from sombre night,
When André, riding, came in sight
Of the *Vulture*, and on her deck
A day he spent, when mid the wreck
Of Summer at the equinox
And 'mid the night he hears oarlocks
With muffled blades approach, and Smith
From Haverstraw ascends, and, with
Letter from Arnold, enters, him
To row ashore. Where High Torn grim
Its lofty shadow two miles throws
Below fair Haverstraw, where grows
A thicket dense, he lands to find
Concealed the traitor, whose dark mind
Of treason spoken now he hears
With numerous words prolonged till peers
The dawn above horizon's line;
And to complete the dark design

Four miles northward reluctant rides
The British adjutant, and hides,
With covered scarlet coat besides,
With Arnold in Smith's vacant manse,
Within the patriot lines. Descants
The traitor on his cherished plots,
While Livingston the project blots
From Teller's Point by firing guns
On *Vulture*, so that down she runs
At lower anchorage to rest.
The morning hours the plotting dressed
With plan matured, and named a day
For British troops to change their way
From Chesapeake to Highland forts,
Where Arnold at the loud reports
Of war the troops would prompt disperse,
And loose the iron chain, and curse
His country with catastrophe.
Orders given the artillery
And estimates of forces placed
Upon West Point and of those traced
As needed for defence, a list
Of ordnance there, and tale of tryst,
Where generals in council met
With Washington, the traitor set
In André's hands, a fatal net.

XIV

At ten o'clock they rise and part,
And up the stream the oarsmen start,
Returning Arnold to his place
Toward eventide. With anxious face
André besought his host to row
Him to the *Vulture*, but to go
Upon the stream once more declined
Shrewd Smith; and o'er King's Ferry find
They passage to the Eastern shore,
And on to Crompond press, where more
Delay at vigilant Boyd's hands
They suffer, till Arnold's pass stands
For their deliverance, and sleep
At Miller's cottage falls to keep
Their wearied eyelids till the day.
At Underhill's breakfasting they
Part ere Pine's bridge is crossed, and Smith
To Fishkill turns, and André with
Fatal papers southward wends.
'T is Saturday, and the hour tends
Toward ten o'clock, when Tarrytown
Is within half a mile, and down
In bushes by the stream the three,
Paulding, Van Wart, and Williams, see
The traveler approach unknown.
Paulding with gun steps out alone,

And bids him tell the way he goes.
He hopes that they belong to those
Upon his own, the " lower," side.
To whom falsely Paulding replied.
Truth next the lost one's words prefer;
" I am a British officer,"
And he must then be not detained.
To dismount by Paulding constrained
On show of watch with truth to glass
His words, he fetches out his pass
From Arnold, but 't is all too late.
Within the bushes searched, the bait
Of treachery upon his feet
Is found, which his stockings secrete—
Three tell-tale papers bound in each.
A spy they name him, and to speech
Of promised ransom turn deaf ear.
They march him to North Castle near,
And Jameson there in command
To Arnold sends him with a band
Of guards, and writes of papers found.
Tallmadge appearing on the ground
By pleading brought the captive back,
And to North Salem turned his track.
The captive on the Sabbath day
To Salem came, and, writing, lay
Before great Washington his name
And rank to vindicate his fame.

XV

The chosen Sabbath day arrived,
The time by treason's plot contrived
To bring the hostile army here;
But failed the red-coats to appear.
From Hartford Washington's return
The French ambassador Luzerne
At Fishkill stayed till Monday's light,
When down to Garrisons' at sight
Of sun he rode, and first inspects
Redoubts upon the stream. Expects
Base Arnold at the morning meal
His noble chief. Instead, the seal
Of Jameson arrives with news
Of André's capture, and imbues
The traitor with the fear of life.
Apart, he tells and leaves his wife,
Sunk in a swoon, perhaps to die.
Of passing to West Point a lie
He tells the aides, and, mounting, flies
Down a steep path, and further hies
Upon the silver stream in barge
By oarsmen urged in hope of large
Promised reward. The *Vulture* lay
At Teller's Point, a bird of prey,
Devouring oarsmen with their chief,
Until to their deserved relief

Came Clinton, and released the crew,
Their homeward journey to pursue.

XVI

At table, left by Arnold fled,
Had Washington soon breakfasted,
And o'er West Point, the silent works,
Surveyed his glance, and noontide lurks
Upon the scene, when he recrossed
The silver stream, and, mounting, lost
In wonder heard the story told
And read the proofs of treason bold
From Jameson at last received.
He sorrowing the tale believed,
And summoned André to the place,
Yet never saw the lost one's face.
On Tuesday André came, and slept
Two nights at Western Point, well kept
In custody, till Thursday sent
Him down to Tappan, the event
Of Friday's trials to await.
The generals deliberate
Upon his case, and as a spy
They doomed him 'customed death to die.
The following day Washington gave
Approval to the sentence grave,
And Sunday named whereon to wreak

Its penalty. The British seek
By parley André's life to save,
But will not yield the traitor knave
To suffer in his victim's stead,
And selfish Arnold keeps his head.
Parley delayed the bitter fate
Till Monday noon; and then in state [95]
Went André forth, the multitude
And troops and waiting gibbet rude
To meet. A momentary pang
'T will be, he said, about to hang,
And bandaged his eyes, slipped the noose
Over his head, and, while 't was loose,
Permission used the throng to address;
" I pray you to bear me witness
That I meet my fate like a brave man."
So died the major near Tappan,
And buried lay in open field
Forty years, till wounds had healed
Between the lands, when England claimed
And took her dead to abbey famed,
At Westminster, near monument
Of praise erst reared to represent
The gratitude of George the Third
On marbles graved with lasting word.

XVII

So failed the plot against the land
And people's cause, who constant stand
And wait another year to gain
Success. To wipe away the stain
Of treason mentioned in a name
The fort for Arnold called the same
Remains not, but for Clinton known
Continues to the present down.
Forth from the Highlands southward rolled
America's soldiers to fold
With them of France the English host
In Yorktown lost, and lay their boast
Of conquest here. Returned, rejoiced,
In May's fair bloom their joy they voiced [20]
At tidings of the Dauphin's birth
In France, and hither brought their worth
Of chivalry with Washington
On May's last day, at waning sun,
To feast and toast in colonnade
Of trees by Villefranche made
Upon the West Point plain displayed.
With boughs and branches roofed and walled,
With flowers festooned and garlands palled,
And pillars girt with bayonets,
Illumed at fall of night by sets
Of lights, the arbor beamed with stars,

While danced the dames with sons of Mars.
The cannon roared at toasts announced,
The volleys flashed, and then pronounced
The officers a blessing prayed
The dauphin born, while the troops made
The welkin ring with hearty cheers
Thrice given him. As midnight nears,
The fireworks blaze, the rockets soar,
The wheels revolve, and fountains pour,
Trees bloom and fade, and beehives swarm,
Balloons ascend, and stars perform
With fleurs de lis against the sky,
Till in the gloom extinct they die.
So died the dauphin in the year
Of France's revolution, near
The fall of monarchy and rise
Of liberty. Our soldiers' cries
For blessing, answered wondrous wise,
Raised him from earth's darkness to the skies.

XVIII

A year had fled, and peace was near;
From Newburgh marched the army here
To be disbanded and sent home,
Save those retained, and of these some
Upon the Point, where in the year come
Of ninety-four the Congress sets

A corps with thirty-two cadets
Artillerists and engineers,
Till strife in eighteen twelve appears,
When swells the number, and the corps
Of engineers is something more
As an academy of war,
Whilst the frontier of Canada
The prowess of our soldiers knows,
Contending 'gainst their country's foes.
The Indian and Mexican
Have later felt American
Valor trained here to win success
By art and science given to bless
Courage with sound discretion's reign.
Thayer in marble on the plain,[27]
A graduate and warrior proved,
Stands looking on the work beloved
He superintended sixteen years,
Whilst on his right by shade trees peers
The chapel with the blazoned names
Of generals, whose deathless fames
The Revolution crowned, and cased
The flags won from Cornwallis graced
The walls, and studious thousands faced.
Leftward on Trophy Point the links
Of Revolution's chain that shrinks
In modest length around the bronze
In cannon cast, La Monarque, once

To La Fayette by Congress given.
Near by, from war's hot fury driven
To rest, stretch rows of cannon won
From Mexican and bold Briton.
Upon the banks mid shadows green
Brave Kosciuszko's shaft is seen
Above flirtation walk serene
That shaded winds, and winding ends
In garden where sweet nature blends
With art; both beauteous memories give
Of Poland's love-lorn fugitive.

XIX

For Dade and his command who fell [28]
In distant Florida, and well
Serving their loved country, endures
A marble shaft that long insures
Their recollected bravery.
Across the plain one slavery
In war had slain ensculptured stands,
Sedgwick doomed in Virginia's lands.[29]
Beyond, the shaded, twisting road
To cemetery leads, abode
Of sleeping heroes in the green,
Where many warrior names are seen.
The revolution Alden recalls,[30]
Thompson at Okee-cho-bee falls,[31]

And Winfield Scott wins Mexico.[33]
Again see Anderson the woe [34]
Of war in Sumpter bear, and hear
The roar of Gilmore's guns that peer [35]
Embrasured deadly. The rattle
Of Custer's sabres sounds in battle [36]
'Round us, and far away the fight
Of Wilderness and plain to light
Is brought, and forts besieged and won.
Here Grant,[36] Sherman,[37] and Sheridan [38]
Their great renown began, and they
Who led opposing hosts the way
Of war to traverse afterward
Here learned, e'en Lee [39] and Beauregard,[40]
'Gainst whom McClellan led his men [41]
And Halleck, those weary days when [42]
The land divided fought and bled
That Washington left united.

XX

Cadets three thousand four hundred
Have drilled and studied here, numbered
'Mongst officers or civilians,
Engineering for the millions.
Ordeals they passed, and entered in,
The awkward squad survived to win
Their way to swell the dress parade,

And hear band music deftly played.
The sunset gun is fired, down flies
The flag, and at the chieftain's cries
The arms are manualed, report
The sergeants, and with orders short
And officers' salute dismissed
Fades the parade. Reveille kissed
The slumber from the sleeping brow,
And guard mount strains are wafted now
To listening ears. Inspection looks
Each week at arms and garb and nooks
Of quarters open, whilst night-time
In camp mingles soft music's chime
With rhythmic foot-prints in the dance,
Until tattoo ends glide and glance.
They swim the stream, and ply the oars,
With rifles fired resound the shores,
And pontoon bridges cross the waves.
The hissing ball the float mark shaves,
Or on the mount descending strikes.
Hark! hear the drill the soldier likes,
Artillery rattling, firing loud,
And dust arising as a cloud
Upon the plain by horses swept.
With sabres horsed to charge adept
The youth ride by, or in mild ranks
Of infantry evolve by flanks,
And march, or charge, or skirmish quick.

The four years up, visitors pick
The learned valor out, approve
The work, and see the soldiers move
In drills that represent their skill.
Examinations passed, they will
Enjoy the graduation hop,
And spin the saltatory top.
Diplomas given beneath the trees
Shall end the days of gray for these,
Changed to brave officers in coats
Of blue, and others come. So floats
The stream of life 'mid hills of war
With shadows reaching out so far.

CANTO FIFTH

FISHKILL

I

ENDURING steadfast, mountains stand
With verdure sprinkled o'er the grand
Array of rocks exposed, while glide
In living motion waters wide
Or narrow of the rushing stream.
Of things in daylight seen we dream
At night, and environs the mind
Affect, and mountaineers may find
In rocky hills exemplars meet
To guide and hold their shifting feet.
The stars above look down in hope
On earth that weary scans their cope
To read a promise of success
To come, and from the wilderness
Of struggle passing to the plain
Of safety peaceful, where the reign

Of free industry is assured.
One winter more patient endured
Shall find America's fair spring
Of blossomed glory appearing,
And Washington with diadem
Of victory elect with them
Who erst for freedom strove and won.
December's solstice nears the sun,
When winter quarters had begun
For all the host safe from treason
Delivered, and in Morristown
The Pennsylvanians from the frown
Of nature housed them, whilst Pompton
Hides the Jersey brigades, and on
The Hudson's banks Massachusetts
Continuing the cause abets
With four brigades at West Point placed.
On eastern shore confronting faced
These two Connecticut brigades,
With New Hampshire's men and the aids
Rhode Island sent. But Washington
At New Windsor tarried for one
More waiting till the war had run
Its course and set, as when the sun
Victorious its glory sheds
Around to linger on the heads
Of mountains, farewell fond to say
To sturdy toilers of the day.

II

November sombre in Eighty,
Over a hundred years lately
Gone by, the friendly coming hailed
Of Gallia's Marquis, who had sailed[1]
From home to visit the allies
Of France, and from the east with wise
Footsteps to old Fishkill journeyed—
De Chastellux his name we read.
Then fifty houses lay around
The village site within the ground
Of Rambout's patent, where the creek
Flows shaded 'neath the hills to seek
The Hudson's broader silver stream.
Borne back two centuries we seem,
When Rambout's daughter marries Brett,
And they their country mansion set
Within these lands, standing to-day.
Verplancks and Van Voorhees this way
Settle; Brinckerhoffs and Van Vliets,
De Peysters and Van Wycks their seats
Establish; Van Tassels, Du Bois,
Schoutens, Ter Boos, Noostrands make choice
Of homes, Brevorts, Ostranders, Schencks,
Hegemans, Roosekrans, Lessinks,
Swartwouts, De Largers, and the rest,
Unmentioned, yet among the best.

III

Two churches then in Fishkill stood,
The one of stone and one of wood.
The latter housed the English rite;
And, when the patriots from the sight
Of war around New York removed,
E'en here to Fishkill it behooved
Their Congress of the state to come,
And use the English churchly home
In Constitutional debate.
Through wintry months here sat the great
At work upon our law till fear
Of war in February drear
Moved them to Kingston, where in May
Of seventy seven the day
Of dissolution dawned. They part
With two years' labor o'er, a chart
To give, a Constitution long
To guide the people, and from the wrong
Defend the right. Twice since we changed[2]
The ancient instrument, estranged
From current use, and oft enlarged
Its articles, like branches charged
On high with fruits and leafage grown
That still for life their rooting own
In ancient trunk and netted coil
Of seed-sprung shoots beneath the soil.

IV

In the same church where sage debate
Resolved a charter for the state,
First printed in Fishkill, the sick
Soldiers were nursed to keep the wick
Of life afire, whilst caged near by
The prisoners of the war lie
In the Dutch church erst made of stone.
A row of port-holes wisely thrown
Into the upper story walls
Against the Redmen's arrows, balls,
And fierce attack had lent defense;
And here was Crosby for offense[3]
Of seeming aid to royal foes
Confined a captive, kept with those
Whom his espial had disclosed
To patriot leaders that supposed
And knew his knowledge truly told.
Escape, connived at, to his old
Service restored the spy a while,
Till darkling danger from his guile
Dissuaded him. But still he lives
In Cooper's storied page that gives
The Spy his due of grateful praise,
Describes the Wharton house of days[4]
Gone by, built by Van Wyck, and all
The scene around, where mountains fall

With shadows on the plain below,
And Fishkill's babbling waters flow.

V

At Wharton house the officers
Their quarters kept; and horse and spurs
But two miles passed to Washington,
When he headquarters placed at one
Time with the Brinckerhoff to north
And east beyond; and southward forth
Toward the mountains barracks lay
To house the soldiers from the fray
Of conflict or of winter cold.
A noble walnut tree of old
Before the manse adorned the field,
With iron ring, where soldiers yield
To chastisement. The magazines,
Work-house and prisons dot the greens;
And in the corner, where the road
Branches eastward, where the corn is sowed,
We look upon the last abode
Of soldiers dead and buried here,
Who fell from wounds and lack of cheer.
O martyred host, obscure, unnamed,
Unnumbered, but forever famed,
Revered and loved! some sightly shaft
Of modern wealth and modern craft

Shall yet this hallowed spot adorn,
Inscribed like ancient legend borne
Upon Thermopylæ's great stone,
Through freedom's realms by all men known,
" Stranger go, to America tell;
Obedient to her laws we fell."

VI

All this the Marquis saw, and turned
To travel southward, where he learned
The way to West Point winding led
Between the mountains with their bed
Of caves and tangled trees for bears
That lurk within these lofty lairs.
Within the woods a fort appears
Beside the road, and now he nears
The sombre shades of Beacon hill
And Grand Sachem, where patriots fill
The night betimes with warning fires,
In lieu of telegraphic wires,
Of news or danger nigh to tell.
Four miles he had descended well
On his journey, when in a camp
Hundreds of soldiers with the stamp
Of suffering on their naked forms
Were seen, there sheltered from the storms,
With ready arms and courage strong,

Enduring steadfast through the long
Conflict for liberty and life.
O men of later day, whom strife
Successful of those heroes dead
Enriched with land and freedom wed
To civic and religious right,
Can we within the very sight
Of hallowed scenes of woe like these,
Embowered 'mid the mountain trees,
With bribes and drink contaminate
The regulation of the state ?

VII

Onward, downward, the traveler fares,
Whilst Autumn's changing Nature wears
Her gorgeous gown and fading face,
Till to the stream he turns to trace
His way, when on his raptured sight
The hill-crowned Hudson comes to light,
With forts and warlike armaments,
And shores that gleam with lines of tents,
And on the eastern bank he leaves,
Where northward rounding Taurus heaves
Its shaded rocks against the sky,
Upon the circling camp his eye
May glance from Table Rock around
To Foundry Cove—all hallowed ground.

For where the village meets the bank
A spring was found, and there they drank
In olden days, e'en Washington,
'T is said, who slaking thirst at one
Cool fount, and, drinking, lingering
Pronounced it a very cold spring.[7]
Upon the hillside Butterfield,[8]
The General, dwells, who lately sealed
Devotion to his country's good
In days of civil war with blood
He risked and shed on many fields.
Spared, May's first morn fresh honor yields[9]
To him, who leads the pageantry
Of civic worth and industry
This year before the President,[10]
And summer sees him represent
The triumph of our arms in war
Beside imperial Russia's czar.[11]

VIII

Under the cliffs of Taurus lies
The pillared porch of Morris, wise[12]
In days gone by to weave the strains
For singing that Erato deigns
To love, when couched in ballad verse.
And now his ashes in the hearse
Of buried nature with us dwell

By mountain stream he loved so well.
Where troops encamped now dwellings rise,
And churchly spires point toward the skies,
Whilst shops infold the foliaged streets.
Below in foundry cove the seats [13]
Of skillful toil resound with stress
Of labor moulding stubbornness
Of iron to some shrewd design.
Rebellion's cannon conquering line
Of deadly hail here deftly cast
Assisted victory at last
To bring our struggling arms, and keep
United still the land whose sweep
Of power vast the dream excels
Of revolution's sentinels.
Here Kemble planned,[14] and Parrott [15] wrought,
And Paulding's entertaining thought [16]
In novels cast still lingers round
The hill that heard war's iron sound.

IX

So glanced the Marquis o'er the scene
Where beauty reigns with peace serene;
And as he passed upon his way
The winter fell with shortened ray
Of waning sun that waxes bright
Once more with victory's blest light

In eighty-one's auspicious year.
At Morristown and Pompton fear
Of mutiny of suffering troops
Is overcome, though Clinton stoops
To tempt their constancy with bribes,
And remedy the law prescribes.
Now Arnold with a force ascends [17]
The river James, and fiercely sends
Destruction o'er Virginia's land
In show of zeal with change of hand
To royal cause and royal sword.
Relief the people roused afford
The state, and Lafayette combines
With Gallia's fleet within the lines
Of trapping war the fox to seize.
'T is not to be; the traitor flees
Unto New York and Philips leaves
The red destruction to fulfill,
And execute the royal will.

X

Up from the south Cornwallis moves
Till dashing Tarleton rashly proves
For his proud chief the valorous mood
Of Morgan's troops in hardihood
At Cowpens shown. The chieftain springs [18]
To prompt pursuit, but Morgan flings

His brave retreating host across
Catawba's stream too soon, and loss
Of time from rain the Briton holds,
Till Yadkin's flood our men infolds
From capture, and Greene takes command.
Now to the Dan across the land
They rush, and blood from shoeless feet
Of patriots their pathway fleet
With fearful tell-tale stains reveals,
Till passage o'er the river seals
Awhile for them security.
Now reinforced futurity
For Greene proclaims advance and stand
To make at Guilford Court House, planned
By Cornwallis to be attacked.
Defeat befell; yet the Briton tracked
Him not, but wounded sore made way
To Wilmington to bide his day
Beside the sea. Defeat again
Befell brave Greene near Camden
At Rawdon's hands toward April's end,
Nor may the victory descend
Complete on him at Eutaw Springs,
September-fought, but halting brings
Him to the high hills of Santee
Adjacent to the sounding sea.

XI

The northern chieftain faithful kept
One wintry vigil more, nor slept
In hopelessness, for dawn drew near.
The Martial winds were blowing drear
Across these fields, when eastward rode
The chief to Newport, and abode
Three weeks with Gallia's leaders brave
And courteous, planning to pave
A way of war to victory.
May bloomed upon their bravery
With conference at Weathersfield,
Connecticut, and planning sealed
The orders westward to advance.
And soon the gleaming bayonets glance
On Hudson's eastern stretching shore
Around Dobb's Ferry and before
The Bronx's narrow, shaded, stream.
Six weeks, 'till mid-August, the dream
Of chivalry American
And their allies, the Gallican,
Encamp to threaten prompt descent
Upon New York; and word was sent
To Cornwallis beside the sea
To march and rest his arms, to be
Prepared to Clinton's aid to sail.
De Grasse now writes that he will hail

Virginia's coast at Chesapeake,
And landing for his soldiers seek.
Southward the allied host must fare,
And Cornwallis encamped ensnare.
Below us a short way very,
Only twelve miles, at King's Ferry,
The allies cross our silver stream
On march triumphant, whilst foes dream
Attack impending upon New York.
Through Trenton, Philadelphia, work
The armies brave their way, till all
Too late the fatal schemings fall
Opened on Clinton's mind deceived.
To stop the march a plan conceived
Sent Arnold to New London east[20]
With burning massacre to feast
Upon the state, whose cause he sought
To stab; but all in vain; for nought
Could turn the hand of history
From Yorktown's shore of victory.

XII

September's closing days beheld[21]
The British Yorktown host compelled
A siege to stand. De Grasse with ships
Shut up the bay, and from the lips
Of Washington and Rochambeau

Fell orders to the encircling row
Of gathered troops. De Lauzun brave[23]
With his dragoons across the wave
On Gloucester's Point completes the net.
Approaches made, the cannon let
Their deadly roaring loose to crush
The works and hostile firing hush.
Nearer they draw, and now they rush
Upon redoubts. Against the one[24]
Brave Hamilton, with Fish, Ogden,[24]
Laurens, Gibbs, and Gimat charges;
Against the other enlarges
French valor for the commonweal,
Led by the Baron Viomênil,[25]
Dumas, De Deuxponts, De Lameth,
And young De Sireuil, doomed to death.
Triumphant valor captures all,
Nor can a dashing sortie fall
Successful on the nearing lines.
A dreadful storm blasts the designs
By Gloucester to escape from fate;
And Clinton's aid has sailed too late.
Past mid-October, in the morn,
Must Cornwallis, of glory shorn,
To parley beat, and terms accept,
Surrendering all, by vengeance swept,
A name disgraced, a fame unwept.

XIII

The nineteenth of October, long
Hoped for, saw the allied ranks, strong
With sixteen marshaled thousands, ranged
Beside the Hampton road; and, changed
From pomp to woe, the captive host,
Seven thousand strong, with humbled boast,
And colors cased, and drummers' blare
Of music in a British air,
At two o'clock by solar light,
O'Hara leads between the right [96]
Line drawn up of Americans
And left array of Gallicans,
Whilst twenty thousand populace
With joyful mien surround the place.
To Washington he bows, and pleads
Excuse for Cornwallis, who needs
Seclusion in a sheltering tent,
But with his sword O'Hara sent.
Then Washington to Lincoln waves [97]
Him for directions that he craves.
So Lincoln led them to the field,
And there O'Hara meek must yield
The sword, by Lincoln given back.
Following in their chieftain's track
The twenty-eight captains in line,
With colors cased, must now consign

The standards of their regiments
To twenty-eight marshaled sergeants
Six paces from their rank arrayed.
The transfer gracefully to aid
Between them stands the young ensign
Wilson, youngest officer in line,
Who takes the standard from each hand,
And gives it to the sergeant band.
Then arms are piled upon the ground,
Accouterments laid down; and sound
Of war has ceased. The ships to France
Are given, and warlike stores enhance
The treasures of the allied arms,
Triumphant 'mid the war's alarms.

XIV

A hundred years had passed away
Upon the land, where Yorktown's ray
Of triumph grand with glory crowned
Successful all the patient wound
Of steadfastness the modest name
Of Fishkill signifies to fame;
And on that same peninsula
Of revolution's weary war
McClellan had in contest sore
Contended for a union more
Prolonged than passion's fury wished.

The greater nation, from the famished
Conflicts emerged, would celebrate,
With foreign guests of Gallia great
And Brave Germania, the weight
Of ancient worth and valor proved.
With oratory it behooved
The present to salute the past,
A monumental base to cast,
And troops parade for the event
Before the graceful President,
Who, like the knightly Arthur told
In British legend writ of old,
The vanquished foe now friendly held,
Would bind in bands that kindreds weld;
For at the mandate from his lips
Upon the mastheads of our ships
The British standard greets the breeze.
And now the gathered wonder sees
The yards are manned, and cannon roar
A loud salute o'er sea and shore,
To tell the world the ancient strife
Was not for death but all for life
And peace for all humanity
In keeping Saxon liberty.

CANTO SIXTH

NEWBURGH

I

FOR William prince of Orange famed,
And later England's king, they named
A county by the Highland stream,[1]
And, where it broadens in a dream
Of bay-like beauty, England's Queen,
The good Queen Anne, whose arms had been
Assisted by Palatines brave
In Europe's wars, a refuge gave
To their distress, when fiercely driven
From home by persecutions given
In Louis' harsh religious zeal.[2]
With patents from the royal seal
Foundations of a town they lay,
A Newburgh called, and on the Tay
In Scottish land near high Dundee,
But nearer Perth washed by the sea,

An older Newburgh erst was made.
But weary grown the Teutons bade
America's Rhine a long farewell,
And in their stead there came to dwell
The English, Irish, Huguenots,
To risk their scalps and crops and cots
Amid the lurid Indian's yells,
Whose breast with raging envy swells.

II

The heathen aborigines
Were wont to hold horrid orgies
Upon Dans Kamer's Point that lay
At Northern end of Newburgh bay;
And Bachtamo their god adored,
And help in all their schemes implored.
When to the hunt or war about
To march, here first they hold a rout,
Conjurers turned in somersaults,
Or smote themselves for all their faults,
Leaped round the blaze in maddened gyre,
Or charged, abandoned, through the fire.
Then all the tribe with caterwaul
Invoke to come the devil foul,
Whom in an animal they see,
If ravenous, bad prodigy,
If innocent, fair augury.

The savages with warfare sly
Oft scourged the settlers doomed to die
Beneath their hand, and Minnisink
For e'er remains a dreaded brink
Of massacre, once wrought by Brant.
At Goshen now a shaft extant
Commemorates the whites who fell,
Contesting for their homes right well
That Julian day in Seventy-nine,[3]
Where Delaware's ravines entwine
Their rocky knolls with bosky vine.

III

In Orange saw the Clintons light,
Immortal trio, George who right[4]
Wisely as governor ruled the state,
And James who led to war's debate[5]
The soldiery, sire of De Witt,[6]
His greater son, chosen to sit
As chieftain of the state, and plan
The great canal, now free, that ran
Between Lake Erie and the sea.
To fight the royal enemy
The people raised six regiments.
Du Bois as colonel brave presents[7]
The continental Fifth in line.
From Goshen Allison the sign

Of valor leads; from Florida
Come Hathorn's soldiers to the war,
And Cornwall's patriotic host,
By Woodhull led, maintain their post.
James Clinton heads New Windsor's braves,
And o'er the Newburgh warriors waves
The sword of Hasbrouck in command—
All sworn to free their native land.
Quebec and Montreal in fight
The Orange valor bring to light;
Fort Schuyler, Saratoga's field,
And Yorktown's cape fresh honor yield,
And in the annals of the state
Their names enroll among the great.

IV

Where Otterkill its waters pours
Upon the Hudson's favored shores,
Now Moodna Creek or Murderer's called,
On broad Plum Point a battery walled *
And armed with guns, by Machin made,
An iron chain and boom surveyed
That stretched across to Pollepel's isle *
To close the stream 'gainst force or guile.
Below the Creek Sloop Hill arose,
Where vessels landed their cargoes,
With beacon fires illumed at night

To flash the news along with light
In days of periled freedom's fight.
West of New Windsor lay the Square
With mansions round about, and there
The generals erst their quarters placed.
Greene, Clinton, Knox and St. Clair graced
The scene with Gates and La Fayette,
Whilst in the village, neighboring yet,
Had Washington his quarters set.[10]

V

In prosperous Newburgh, toward the south,
Above Quassaic's broadening mouth,
Lies Hasbrouck's house with gable roof,[11]
Built six score years ago, and proof
Against the gnawing tooth of time.
Within its walls we hear the chime
Of mellow memories—the shrewd
Designs of patriots, imbued
With yearnings all the state to free,
The mustering of company
And regiment that marched away
To swell America's array,
E'en valiant Hasbrouck's own command
To help emancipate the land.
From Philadelphia, where he stayed
The Winter after Yorktown made

Our arms victorious in war,
Came Washington to dwell afar
From home once more another year,
And in his house of stone from fear
And danger ward the waiting state.
Upon the stoop the Highland gate
And stream he might with ease survey,
And mountain range across the Bay.
Within, the room of seven doors
And single window, where fire roars
In huge recess, a welcome gave
To peaceful guests and warriors brave.

VI

While discontent stole through the host,
Encamped around these hills, and boast
Of mutiny was murmuring heard,
Redress from Congress seemed absurd,
And violence appeared the way
To wrest just treatment from delay.
In Pennsylvania's ranks enrolled
Led Lewis Nicola in bold
Array of arms a regiment,
Who in the bloom of May had sent [12]
A missive to the chief revered,
In which he pondered on the feared
Stability of government

Republican, to represent
Advantages of monarchy,
The English one particularly,
And urge with gentle hint made plain
The kingly title and the reign
Majestic for the chief addressed.
But Washington such schemes repressed
With patriotic promptitude,
Rebuking all such hardihood,
Injurious to the struggling state.
Unlike ambitious Cæsar, great
In war, who thrice refused a crown,
A single nay enough renown
Brought him, who played no pompous part,
But showed mankind an honest heart.

VII

The camps amid the Highland hills
Columbia's resting army fills,
While Frank allies the Winter pass
Within Virginia's lines, alas!
The keeper, too, with Maryland,
Of Britain's second lost command.
Revolving time the summer brings,
And Northward Gallia's army wings
Its homeward way across the lea.
Their brave allies once more to see

And bid farewell and fond Godspeed,
Columbia's soldiers, valiant breed
Of foemen armed, to Peekskill wend
Their way by road or boat, descend
Upon Verplanck's high pointed shore,
And wait their martial guests before
The bay that like Lake Como seems.
With ordered tents the landscape gleams.
September's speeding fortnight beams
Upon the serried martial lives,
When Rochambeau the brave arrives,
His welcome host in arms to lead
'Twixt dual lines that orders heed,
Arranging them from ferry pier
To quarters of the chieftain near.
The right wing under Gates is ranked
In two divisions closely flanked.
In one McDougall leads again [13]
Rhode Island and Connecticut's men,
And in the other Scotch St. Clair [14]
With New York and New Jersey's pair
Of bold brigades, four regiments,
Deployed in steady line, presents.
The left wing stands with sturdy Heath,[15]
With one division ranged beneath
The sabre in Lord Stirling's hand,[16]
From Massachusetts' eastern land
And bleak New Hampshire's mountains grand,

Whilst Howe's division is complete [17]
With men from Massachusetts, meet
To start the war, and victory greet.
All uniformed and armed they rest,
Five thousand strong, to hail the guest
Of Gallia lingering in the West.

VIII

Up from the strand the Frenchmen come,
With banners flying, sound of drum,
And martial music, horses' stamp,
Artillery rumbling, and the tramp
Of ordered thousands, bright arrayed.
De Lauzun's legion undismayed,
With Viomênil's light infantry,
Appears, the flower of Gallic chivalry,
Whose regiments are marching on,
With Montmorenci, De Deux Ponts,
Wounded at the Yorktown redoubt,
And Custine, leading them 'mid shout
Of victory. At Crompond, near [18]
Mohegan and Mohansic's mere
Of dual waters beautiful,
The French encamp; and dutiful
To Mars the allied hosts review
Their mutual lines, marshaled in true
Allegiance to the warlike art.

Nor are there lacking to the heart
Of patriotic chivalry
The rites of hospitality
And joyous round of courtesy,
To celebrate the victory.

IX

A month they spend in social joy,
When toward October's end with coy
And envious wing the flight of Time
The allies sundered from the clime
By stream and mountain beautified.
Eastward the army dignified
By Rochambeau's wise leadership
In perfect order marched. 'Mid drip
And pour of rain our soldiers strike
Their tents, and follow the turnpike
O'er Sachoes' brook and toilsome hill
To Redoubt mountain wood, where still
The pleasing forest shades the eye.
All night beneath the heavens they lie
At Garrisons, till morning light
With dawn salutes their waking sight
And rouses them the stream to cross.
Their journey meets no loitering loss
As up the Butter Hill they press,
And though another night caress

The couch and pillow of the ground,
The morning's rise and march have found
At New Windsor the camp regained.
So left they ancient Peekskill, drained
Of all that grand array, the forts
And lookouts toward the bay, and sports
Of international delight.
Now to Fort Independence site [21]
The soldiers of the state repair
In summer months the garb to wear
And arms to use of warlike drill,
And keep alive our martial skill;
Whilst from the village near to view,
Where matchless Whitefield's preaching threw [22]
A saving charm o'er sinners called,
And all his listeners enthralled,
Doth silver speech her power renew
In world-famed Chauncey M. Depew.[23]

X

So rested in their winter camp
The army, and with reflection stamp
Unbearable their tardy pay.
To their memorial delay
And empty promises are given
By the Congress, till onward driven
A mutiny seems ripe and near.

Bold Armstrong calls a meeting here
Within the camp of officers
For measures as occasion offers.
But Washington censures the call[34]
Disorderly, and to forestall
Disaster bids the chieftains meet.
With words dignified and discreet
And sympathetic the revolt
In bud he nips, and spent the bolt
Seditious falls. Wise words enhance[35]
Again the stoop of Hasbrouck's manse,
Where he the speech of power writ,
As rosy June there sees him sit,
And governors of the states address
Upon the prevalent distress
Throughout the body politic,
With feeble constitution sick.
In later day a gifted child
Of letters hath in Idlewild
With rhythmic power brought delight,
As Willis thrilled his lyre, and sight[36]
Of Highland scenes with golden glow
Illumed the storied page of Roe.[37]

XI

Peace! peace! for this the warring world
Contends and waits. The flag, unfurled

In blood at Lexington, eight years[88]
Thereafter at Newburgh appears
With peaceful acclamations hailed.
In diplomatic Paris failed
Not our statesmen to negotiate
The independence of the state.
Adams, Franklin, Jay, and Laurens[89]
Write peace and greatness with their pens
For us, while Oswald, Fitzherbert[90]
And Strachey sign for Britain's hurt
And weal the day November ends."[91]
Concord, white-winged, her journey wends
Westward, and Congress, glad at peace
Bids tell, Hostilities shall cease.
The army lines the Hudson's banks
With burnished arms in serried ranks,
And banners floating in the air.
Arms they present, and lo! the blare
Of cannon roars reverberant
From West Point near, with fiery chant
Of joy in musket volleys rolled
Along the lines. The camp a fold
Of worshippers in Temple walls[92]
Becomes; in prayer lowly knelt falls
The reverent host, whilst Gano prays,[93]
Adoring the Ancient of Days,
Jehovah Saboath, God of victory.
The supplication ended, see!

The risen host with music stilled,
As Billings' joyous anthem thrilled "
The balmy April peaceful air.
The speeding day the patriots wear
Away with feasts and social joy,
Till Eve her mantle gathers coy
And sombre round Day's loveliness.
Up from the south the warning stress
Of booming cannon sounds to arms,
And thrice along the line the charms
Of martial joy in lightning flash
Are loudly pealed around to dash
In thundered waves upon the hills,
Whilst ruby light the heaven fills.
Forth from the shrouded mountain peaks
Each beacon fire its message speaks
No more of danger but of peace.
Nor shall the glowing summits cease
To light and cheer till they have rolled
Their radiance with tidings told
From town to town, from state to state,
From Newburgh at the Highland gate
To Lexington the famed and great,
Where sturdy patriots took their stand,
And fired the shot that freed the land.

XII

With white-winged peace to war farewell !
Now dissolution sounds the knell
Of old association strong
And precious for the army long
Enrolled and led to conflict fierce,
Or steadfast when disasters pierce
The waiting heart. To keep alive
These memories, though peace may drive
O'er all the land dispersed the sons
Of Mars, the chieftains meet by Hudson's
Broad stream at Steuben's quarters, placed
In Verplanck's house that Fishkill faced,
And organize a band maintained
To-day by their first-born. They feigned "
No secret purpose proud, averse
To liberty, but would rehearse
The cause of freedom, foster love
Of union, honor, and above
The lapse of time a brotherhood.
A name revered of hardihood
In danger, but in peace return
To civic toil, they choose, and learn
From Roman Cincinnatus grand "
To save and serve a grateful land.
Their chosen president is one
Like him of old, e'en Washington.

XIII

Now Newburgh, shorn of olden arms,
Adorns herself with growing charms,
And Hasbrouck's house as sacred keeps."
There Uzal Knapp, last guardsman, sleeps
In honor near the staff, where Scott
Flung to the breeze the flag, whose spot
Of slavery has been erased.
A hundred years increasing graced
The land with power, but unforgot
The Highland memories slumber not.
The solid tower of victory
Commemorates the chivalry
And prose and verse, the pageantry,
That celebration kept of days'
Past excellence that passes praise.
And in that year a social bond "
Was knit of recollection fond
And patriotic by the sons
Of Revolution Washingtons.

XIV

With remnants of the famous host
The hero leads to Southern coast
And city by the sea the way
Victorious, as Britain's day

Of power wanes, and darkling sets.
And in New York his farewell wets
The eyes of all with painful tears.
Before the Congress he appears
To lay his sword, and then retires
At home to rest, until desires
Of union and of government
Recall the chief to represent
The nation in the chair of state.
Secure foundations of the great
And glorious future he had laid,
When Time's fast flight but a decade
Of brief years had encircling sped,
And taken from the land its head.
A halo rests round his person,
And Freedom knows one Washington."

NOTES TO CANTO FIRST

1. Stanza 1, line 6. The inauguration of Washington as President of the United States, in New York City, April 30, 1789, marked the practical commencement of a more efficient constitutional, federal union among the thirteen United States of America. The Constitution took the place of the imperfect Articles of Confederation, which were adopted by the Continental Congress, Nov. 15, 1777, but did not go into operation until March 2, 1781. The war for independence was begun and prosecuted by the Continental Congress, composed of delegates from the various states. The first Congress met in Philadelphia, Sept. 5, 1774, and the second May 10, 1775. These bodies exercised national powers with the hearty consent of the people at large.

2. Stanza 2. The second stanza begins the enumeration of those historic forces which have contributed to the development of civilization and freedom in America. Hebraic religion, Grecian art, philosophy, and politics, Roman rule and law (Stanza 3), and Germanic customs and chivalry (Stanza 4), are successively presented.

3. Stanza 5. The assistance of commerce and invention is here acknowledged, and in the succeeding stanza the service of Columbus is characterized.

4. Stanza 6, line 17. Christopher Columbus, discoverer of

America, was born in Genoa, Italy, about 1435, the eldest son of a cloth weaver, Domenico Columbo, of Genoa. Sent to the University of Pavia at the age of ten, he studied books of cosmography, history, philosophy, and other sciences having a bearing on navigation. Later he served twenty years in the Genoese marine. Shipwrecked when thirty-five, he proceeded to Lisbon, where his brother Bartholommeo was settled as a designer of charts. He remained in Portugal until 1484, supported himself by drawing charts, made occasional voyages in the Atlantic, and married Felipa Moñis de Palestrello, the daughter of a distinguished Italian navigator. The subject of a western passage to India being then discussed, Columbus matured views to the effect that the earth is spherical, that Asia extended to the parallel now indicated by 180° E. from Greenwich (the longitude of Behring Sea and New Zealand), that only a navigable ocean intervened, not more than one-third of the earth's circumference. Applying for aid to Genoa, he was refused, and to Portugal, he was delayed (1474–1484). He left Lisbon in 1484, and proceeded along the sea-coast to Palos, Spain, where he was befriended at a Franciscan monastery. Further applications to Genoa and Venice were unsuccessful. Columbus now turned to the Spanish court, and an ecclesiastical commission at Salamanca considered his project, and at last reported adversely in 1491. He next resolved to lay his project before Charles VIII. of France, but the prior of the monastery at Palos, convinced of the proofs, interceded with Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain, and secured him an interview. His demand of powers was refused, and he departed from Cordova, but was recalled, and Isabella offered to pawn the crown jewels to meet the necessary expenses of the expedition. An agreement was signed at Santa Fé, April 17, 1492, and Columbus fitted out his expedition at Palos in three months. There were three ships. Columbus commanded the *Santa Maria*, a decked vessel, of ninety feet keel, with four masts, Martin Alonzo Pinzon the *Pinta*, and Vincent Yañez

Pinzon the *Niña*—both caravals, or undecked boats. The ships were provisioned for a year and carried one hundred and twenty souls. They sailed from the roads of Saltez, near Palos, Friday morning, Aug. 3, 1492, left the Canaries Sept. 6th, and, after various vicissitudes of storm, mutiny, and imagined discovery, the Bahaman island of San Salvador was discovered Friday, Oct. 12, 1492, at two o'clock A.M., by Rodrigo Triana, a sailor of the *Pinta*. Columbus took possession of the island, and, later, of Cuba and Hayti. He returned to Palos March 15, 1493. On his second expedition, which sailed with seventeen ships from Cadiz, Sept. 34, 1493, he discovered Jamaica and Porto Rico, and founded a colony in Hayti. He returned to Cadiz June 11, 1496. He sailed on his third voyage with six ships, May 30, 1498, and discovered the Orinoco River. Arrested on account of the difficulties that had arisen in the colony at Hayti, he was sent to Spain. Released, he was given command of four caravels, with which he sailed from Cadiz May 9, 1502, coasted the south side of the Gulf of Mexico, and returned home Nov. 7, 1504. His claims for redress were denied, and at seventy years of age he died in poverty at Valladolid, Spain, May 20, 1506. His remains were transferred to the Carthusian monastery of Las Cuevas, 1513, to the cathedral of St. Domingo, 1536, and to the cathedral of Havana, 1796, where they now repose. The word Columbus is from Columba, a dove (Gen. viii., 12). Christopher means Bearer of Christ, which in the form Chrestes signified worth. See Tertullian's *Apology*, 3, and Lactantius, iv., 7.

5. Stanza 8. The events alluded to are King Arthur's reign, who fell in battle in Cornwall 542, having defeated Cerdic, the Saxon, twelve times; William's victory at Hastings, Oct. 14, 1066; Magna Charta granted by King John to the English barons June 15, 1215; the organization of the English Parliament, 1265; the Anglo-French wars, 1346–1450; the war of the Roses, 1460–1486; the fall of the

papacy in England by the Act of Supremacy, Nov. 3, 1534, which declared Henry VIII. to be the Supreme Head of the Church. Charles I. was executed Jan. 30, 1649, the victim of a conspiracy of military officers. Cromwell's protectorate lasted from Dec. 16, 1653, until his death, Sept. 3, 1658.

6. Stanza 8, line 17. Benjamin Harrison, twenty-third President of the United States, is the grandson of William Henry Harrison, ninth President of the United States, and son of Benjamin Harrison, who was a signer of the Declaration of Independence and twice governor of Virginia. This Benjamin Harrison, 1740–1791, is reputed to be descended from Major-General Harrison, who was prominent in Cromwell's army, one of the protector's advisers, one of the triers of Charles I., 1649, for which he was executed under Charles II., 1660. The English revolution of 1689 expelled the despotic house of Stuart, and introduced the Hanoverian succession based on the Act of Settlement.

7. Stanza 9. Sir Walter Raleigh obtained his patent from Queen Elizabeth, and sent out expeditions to America in 1584, 1585, 1586, 1587, 1595, and 1617. King James confiscated his patent, 1603, and granted the lands to the London and Plymouth Companies. The London Company settled Virginia at Jamestown, 1607. The Puritans settled in Massachusetts, 1620, without knowledge of the Plymouth Company or the King. George Calvert, Lord Baltimore, obtained Maryland as a grant from Charles I, in 1632. The charter made out to his son, Cecil Calvert, secured to freemen in America a voice in the making of the laws, and made no distinction in favor of any Christian sect.

The Dutch settled in New York and Albany about 1614. The New England colonies formed an union 1643 for mutual protection against the Dutch, French, and Indians. The plan of colonial union in 1754 failed, but the colonists assisted in gaining Canada from the French, 1759. The Whig aristocracy of England sought to impose the burden of war expenses upon

the colonists, and the Stamp Act was passed in pursuance of this policy, 1765. The principle of taxation without representation, thus involved, precipitated the loud debate in which Samuel Adams, 1722–1803, Patrick Henry, 1736–1799, and Benjamin Franklin, 1706–1790, were conspicuous.

8. Stanza 10. Delegates from nine colonies met in New York in October, 1765, and passed the "Declaration of Rights." The second colonial Congress of twelve colonies met at Philadelphia Sept. 5, 1774, and recommended the suspension of all commercial intercourse with Great Britain.

9. Stanza 11. The family to which George Washington belonged is traced in England to the twelfth century (one century after William won the crown at Hastings, 1066), and to the county of Durham, where William de Hertburn exchanged his estate, Hartbarn on the Tees, for that of Wessyngton or Washington. John Washington was knighted by James I. in 1623, and was loyal to Charles I. This led to emigration with his brother Lawrence to Virginia, about 1650. He settled in Westmoreland County, between the Potomac and Rappahannock Rivers. By his second wife, Ann Pope, he had a son Lawrence. Lawrence married Mildred Warner, by whom he had a son Augustine, the father of General George Washington. Augustine married as second wife Mary Ball. George, their eldest son, was born Feb. 22, 1732, in a house situated half a mile from the junction of Pope's Creek with the Potomac. A stone now marks the spot where the house stood. Augustine Washington died 1743. His widow reared her family on the estate below Fredericksburg. Lawrence Washington, half brother of General George Washington, served as captain with Admiral Vernon in the unsuccessful expedition against Carthagena, near the Isthmus of Panama, 1740, and named his estate on the Potomac Mount Vernon in honor of the admiral. Lawrence and George made a voyage to Barbados, Sept. 1751, where the latter was attacked with small-pox, from which he was slightly marked through life. Lawrence

died on his return to America, 1752, and the estate of Mount Vernon was given to George. By inheritance and by successful business management, George Washington was, at the outbreak of the revolution, one of the wealthiest men in America. At the time of Braddock's fatal expedition against Fort du Quesne, 1755, Washington in vain warned the commander of the danger of Indian warfare. When Braddock fell, he rallied the Virginian troops, and covered the retreat of the regulars.

10. Stanza 12. Four British regiments were sent to Boston, Sept., 1768. The soldiers fired on a crowd and killed three persons, March 5, 1770. A tax remaining on tea, some fifty men in disguise boarded tea-vessels at Boston, and threw the chests into the water, Dec. 16, 1773. For this the port was closed June 1, 1774. An expedition of British troops to Concord and Lexington, near Boston, to destroy patriot stores, resulted in a bloody skirmish, and a disastrous retreat for the British, April 19, 1775. The Americans invested Boston, and the British dislodged them from their position on Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775, but with great loss to themselves.

11. Stanza 13, line 5. New Amsterdam, settled by the Dutch, 1614–1619, was surrendered to the English, 1664, and became New York.

12. Stanza 14, line 13. In Irving's *History of New York* the voyage of Governor Peter Stuyvesant up the Hudson is described, during which the nose of Antony Van Corlear reflected a sunbeam into the water and killed a mighty sturgeon that was sporting beside the vessel. The bluff, from behind which the sun broke, was therefore called by the Governor Antony's Nose.

13. Stanza 14, line 34. Martelar was the name of a French family that lived on Constitution Island, opposite West Point, about 1720. The rocks named for them rise abruptly from the river over one hundred feet.

14. Stanza 14, line 40. The heights of these Highlands are as follows, ascending from south to north ;

Left Side.	*Right Side.*
Dunderberg, 1098 feet.	
	Manitou Mt., 1000 feet.
Bear Hill, 1350 feet.	
	Anthony's Nose, 1128 feet.
	Sugar Loaf, 865 feet.
	Redoubt Mt., 800 feet.
Independence Mt., 600 feet.	
Old Cro' Nest, 1428 feet.	
	Mt. Taurus, 1438 feet.
Storm King, 1529 feet.	
	Breakneck, 1187 feet.
	Beacon Hill, 1685 feet.

15. Stanza 16, line 2. Bernard Romans, who planned the works, was an English engineer, who at that time held the same office in the British army.—Lossing's *Field Book of the Rev.*, i., 703.

16. Stanza 19. These visits to Constitution Island took place in 1776. Bancroft, *United States*, v., 76.

17. Stanza 20, line 7. Henry W. Warner, of the New York bar, bought Constitution Island in 1836. His daughters, Susan (b. 1818) and Anna B., were authors of a series of semi-religious novels, which had an extraordinary sale. Susan died 1885. The titles of a number of their works are given in the stanza.

18. Stanza 22, line 6. The dividing line between Rockland County on the south and Orange County on the north meets the Hudson at Poplopen's Creek. The remains of Fort Clinton are on the grounds of Mr. Stevens; those of Fort Montgomery on the grounds of Mr. Pell.

19. Stanza 23, line 5. Ethan Allen and Benedict Arnold captured the British post at Ticonderoga May 10, 1775. Arnold and Montgomery's expedition to Canada ended disastrously, Dec. 31, 1775.

20. Stanza 24. The siege of Boston ended with the exit of the British, March 17, 1776.

21. Stanza 25. The attack on Fort Moultrie, Charleston, S. C., failed June 28, 1776.

22. Stanza 26, line 13. July was named for Julius Cæsar the year after the dictator's death, B.C. 43. Its former name was Quinctilis, or Fifth Month.

23. Stanza 27. The Battle of Long Island was fought Aug. 27, 1776. Washington retreated to New York the night of Aug. 29th. Capt. Nathan Hale crossed to Long Island to obtain information of the British plans, was arrested on suspicion, and executed without trial, Sept. 22d. The British crossed to New York, and were resisted at Harlem, Sept. 16th. The affair at White Plains took place Oct. 28. Washington crossed the Hudson at King's Ferry, Peekskill, and joined General Greene at Fort Lee, Nov. 13th. The Hessians took Fort Washington, opposite, Nov. 16th. Lord Cornwallis having crossed the Hudson Nov. 20th, Washington retreated across New Jersey, and entered Pennsylvania, Dec. 8th.

24. Stanza 28. Washington surprised the Hessians at Trenton Dec. 25th. Retreating toward Princeton, his advance guard under General Mercer met the British, Jan. 3, 1777. The Battle of Brandywine, near Wilmington, Del., was fought Sept. 11th, that of Germantown, near Philadelphia, Oct. 4th. Valley Forge, where the Americans established winter quarters, was on the Schuylkill River, twenty miles northeast of Philadelphia.

NOTES TO CANTO SECOND

1. Stanza 1, line 15. The Six Nations were the tribes of the Mohawks, Onondagas, Oneidas, Senecas, Cayugas, Tuscaroras, who were long time allied and known as the Five Nations, until in 1714 the Tuscaroras of North Carolina joined the confederacy. This was then styled the Six Nations. The great council fire was kept burning by the Onondagas. This confederacy was a terror to the other Indian tribes. Lossing's *Field Book of the Rev.*, i., 109. Burgoyne, the British general, aided also by the Hessian hirelings, advanced from St. John's, June 15, 1777.

2. Stanza 2. The Americans, under St. Clair, abandoned Ticonderoga July 5th. Fort Edward on the Hudson was the headquarters of the Army of the North under Major-General Philip Schuyler, who adopted a Fabian policy of delay.

3. Stanza 3, line 1. The murder of Jane McCrea (see stanza 19, line 19) occurred July 27, 1777. See Bancroft, *United States*, v., 164.

4. Stanza 3, line 21. Colonel St. Leger with a force made a diversion in the Mohawk Valley. He laid siege to Fort Schuyler, now Rome, Aug. 3, 1777. General Herkimer, advancing to relieve the fort, fell at Oriskany, six miles distant, Aug. 6th.

5. Stanza 3, line 27. Colonels Baum and Breyman and their

forces were defeated at Bennington, Vt., by Colonel Stark and Colonel Warner and the militia of New Hampshire, Vermont, and Massachusetts, Aug. 16, 1777.

6. Stanza 3, line 42. Gen. Horatio Gates was born in England, 1728, was made brigadier 1775, superseded Schuyler in command of the Northern army, March, 1777, was superseded by him in May, and was reinstated in the command by Congress, Aug. 4, 1777. His military fame was blasted by the disastrous battle of Camden, S. C., Aug. 6, 1780. On the conclusion of peace he retired to his estate in Virginia. He removed, 1790, to New York, after emancipating all his slaves. He died in New York, April 10, 1806.

7. Stanza 4, line 4. General Howe and Admiral Howe sailed from New York in July, 1777, for the Brandywine and Germantown campaigns.

8. Stanza 5, line 1. Clinton left New York Saturday, Oct. 4, 1777, to effect an union with Burgoyne.

9. Stanza 6, line 26. Capt. William Kidd was a New York shipmaster, commissioned by William III., King of England, in 1696, to suppress piracy. He and his crew turned pirates, and plundered ships along the coast of Malabar and Madagascar. He returned in 1698 to New York, and buried a portion of his treasures on Gardiner's Island, at the East end of Long Island. His treasure was also said to be buried at the base of Dunderberg on the Hudson, and below Storm King at a place named Plug Point or Kidd's Point. Scandalous reports led to his arrest, and he was executed in London, May 24, 1701. Many attempts have been made to discover his abandoned wealth.—*New Amer. Cyc.*

10. Stanza 7, line 1. Iona Island lies on the west shore of the Hudson, a few miles north of Dunderberg. It is named for its resemblance to Iona Island, which is near the western coast of Scotland, about fifty miles west from Oban. Iona was presented to the Irish monk Columba, 563 A.D., who founded a church and monastery there, and from the island as head-

quarters labored for the Christianization of Scotland.—Schaff, *Ch. Hist.*, iv., 65 *seq.*

11. Stanza 8, line 7. Gen. George Clinton was governor of the State 1777–1795. In 1777 he was appointed brigadier-general of the United States. Gen. Richard Montgomery fell at Quebec, Dec. 31, 1775. For these men the forts were named.

12. Stanza 8, line 9. Capt. Thomas Machin, engineer, constructed also the obstructions across the Hudson below Newburgh, 1778, and assisted in the engineering operations at Yorktown, when Cornwallis was captured, 1781.—Lossing's *Field Book of Rev.*, i., 705.

13. Stanza 8, line 20. Pollopel's Isle lies in the Hudson above Breakneck Mountain, near the east shore. A pretty story of its being named for Mary (Polly) Pell will be found in *Stories of the Hudson*, G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

14. Stanza 9, line 4. Gen. Israel Putnam was born in Salem, Mass., Jan, 7, 1718. He died in Brooklyn, Conn., May 19, 1790. Counties are named for him in many states. In New York, the southern part of Duchess County, 241 square miles in extent, was erected into a separate county, named Putnam, June 12, 1812.

15. Stanza 10, line 1. The Clinton here mentioned was an adherent of Charles I., who fled to Ireland after the defeat of the royalists. His grandson, Charles Clinton, was born in Longford, Ireland, in 1690, and chartered a ship to come to America with friends, 1729. The captain's attempted starvation of his passengers suggested a mutiny, which was prevented by a landing effected at Cape Cod, Oct. 4, 1729. The place for a permanent settlement was selected in 1731 in Orange County, six miles west from the Hudson and sixty miles north from New York. In 1756 Clinton was appointed lieutenant-colonel, and served with his sons James and George in the expedition against Fort Frontenac, now Kingston, Canada, in the French war.

16. Stanza 10, line 7. Gen. James Clinton was born Aug. 9, 1736, and died Dec. 22, 1812. Gen. George Clinton, three years younger (born July 26, 1739), died before his brother, although in the same year—April 20, 1812.

17. Stanza 11, line 1. Sir Henry Clinton was grandson of Francis, sixth earl of Lincoln, served in the Hanoverian War, and was sent to America as major-general in 1775.

18. Stanza 11, line 9. Logan is Major Logan, of the American force.

19. Stanza 11, line 14. The Horse Race is that part of the Hudson River which lies between Peekskill Bay and the bend at Anthony's Nose.

20. Stanza 11, line 22. Doodletown is now Queensboro', town of Monroe, Orange County.

21. Stanza 12, line 2. Campbell is Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell of the British force, mentioned in the preceding stanza.

22. Stanza 12, line 9. Livingston is Lieutenant-Colonel Livingston, sent by Governor Clinton.

23. Stanza 12, line 15. Commodore Hotham commanded the British naval force.

24. Stanza 12, line 22. Lossing says: "Count Grabowski, a brave Pole, and Lord Rawdon led the grenadiers to the charge on Fort Montgomery." He "fell at the foot of the ramparts of Fort Montgomery, pierced by three bullets. He gave his sword to a grenadier with a request that he would convey it to Lord Rawdon, with the assurance of the owner that he died as a brave soldier ought to. A pile of stones still marks the burial-place of the count."—Lossing, *Fd. Bk. of Rev.*, i., 736.

25. Stanza 12, line 23. Francis Rawdon Hastings, born 1754, was afterward conspicuous at the battles of Monmouth, 1778, and Camden, 1780: was created Baron Rawdon, and in 1812 Governor-general of India. He was created Marquis of Hastings 1816, and died 1826.

26. Stanza 13, line 12. Continental Village lies at the south-

eastern end of Philiptown, about four miles northeast from Peekskill, and as many miles due east from the Hudson.

27. Stanza 14, line 26. Molly Pitcher was an Irish woman. She was conspicuous at the battle of Monmouth for working a field-piece after the death of her husband in battle. For this Washington gave her a sergeant's commission. At the close of the war she lived on the road between Fort Montgomery and Highland Falls. See Canto 3, stanza 7, and note.

28. Stanza 15, line 1. The British loss was 140.

29. Stanza 15, line 4. Allison was colonel of a regiment from Goshen. Lieutenant-Colonel McClaughry was in command of Col. James Clinton's regiment from New Windsor, near Newburgh. Major Zachariah Du Bois commanded Col. Jesse Woodhull's regiment from Cornwall, when he was made prisoner. Livingston and Bruyn were lieutenant-colonels, Logan and Hamilton were majors.

30. Stanza 15, line 11. The Sugar House stood in Liberty Street east of Nassau Street, New York City, where it was built in 1689 in the days of Leisler. Its use as a prison by the British is described in Booth's *History of New York*, pp. 514–520. After the war it was returned to its original use. In 1840 it was torn down. A monument to the patriots who died there, and in the prison ship *Jersey*, stands in Trinity Churchyard, New York.

31. Stanza 16, line 11. See Headley's *Washington and His Generals*, ii., 174.

32. Stanza 17. See Bolton's *History of Westchester County*, i., 162 ; also histories of Orange and Rockland Counties.

33. Stanza 18, line 1. Capt. Valentine Mott had been left in charge of Fort Constitution. He forsook this Oct. 7th, 1777.

34. Stanza 18, line 5. Barracks were constructed at Continental Village in 1777 to accommodate two thousand men. A large number of cattle and a great quantity of military stores had been collected there. General Tryon's detachment in-

cluded Emerich's chasseurs and other Germans, with a three-pounder. They destroyed the settlement Oct. 9th.

35. Stanza 18, line 29. Nelson's Ferry ran between Gee's Point on the west shore and the island opposite. A lighthouse stands now on Gee's Point.

36. Stanza 19. The expedition up the Hudson consisted of three thousand six hundred men under General Vaughan, carried in a flying squadron of light frigates under Sir James Wallace. Kingston was burned Oct. 13, 1777. Instead of relieving Burgoyne, who surrendered after the battles of Stillwater, Oct. 7th, and Saratoga or Bemis's Heights, Sept. 19th, at Schuylerville, Oct, 17, 1777, the expedition devoted itself to marauding.

37. Stanza 20, line 5. The Governor is Gov. George Clinton.

38. Stanza 20, line 8. Burgoyne had urged Sir Henry Clinton to make a diversion in his favor. Clinton was eager to comply; "but a reinforcement of troops from Europe, expected for several weeks, was still delayed. This force, amounting to almost two thousand men, under General Robertson, arrived at the beginning of October. Having sailed in Dutch bottoms, they were three months on the voyage."—Lossing's *Field Book*, i., 733. The resistance at Forts Clinton and Montgomery was not in vain. It delayed the expedition of Clinton, and taught the British caution, giving them a fresh taste of American determination and resistance.

NOTES TO CANTO THIRD

1. Stanza 2. The repulse of the Hessians under Count Donop at Red Bank, near Philadelphia, occurred Oct. 22, 1777. The bombardment of Fort Mifflin occurred Nov. 10–15, 1777. The Americans were commanded by Major Simeon Thayer, of Rhode Island, and Major Fleury, a French Engineer.—Bancroft, *United States*, v., 198.

2. Stanza 3. Valley Forge is described in Lossing's *Field Book*, ii., 125–8; also the cabal of General Conway and other foreign-born officers against Washington, prompted by Gates's success against Burgoyne.

3. Stanza 4. The Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union, having been matured by the Continental Congress, were adopted Nov. 15, 1777, to be submitted for approbation to the several States. See note on Canto, i., St. 1, line 6. The delegates signed the Articles July 9, 1778, with a subscription which began: "And whereas it hath pleased the great Governor of the world to incline the hearts of the legislatures we respectively represent in Congress to approve of, and to authorize us to ratify the said Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union, Know ye," etc.

4. Stanza 5. On Feb. 6, 1778, a treaty of amity and commerce and an eventual defensive treaty of alliance were concluded between the King of France and the United States.

5. Stanza 5, line 21. The statue of the Goddess of Liberty enlightening the world, designed by M. Bartholdi, a French

sculptor, and contributed by popular subscriptions in France, was formally presented to the United States Oct. 26, 1886. The pedestal was built by popular subscriptions in the United States. The total height is 306 feet.

6. Stanza 6, line 1. Written June 18, 1889, one hundred and eleven years after the departure of Sir Henry Clinton from Philadelphia, to whom Lord Howe relinquished the command of the British forces, 17,000 strong. The festival given to Lord Howe, May 18, 1776, is described by Bancroft, *United States*, v., 269.

7. Stanza 6, line 8. The rejoicing at Valley Forge over the French alliance took place May 6, 1778.

8. Stanza 7, line 6. The Battle of Monmouth was fought June 28, 1778.

9. Stanza 7, line 17. See Canto 2, stanza 14 and note.

10. Stanza 8, line 4. The massacre of Wyoming on the Susquehanna was perpetrated in July, 1778, by a body of eleven hundred tories and Indians under Col. John Butler and the Indian chief Brandt.

11, Stanza 8, line 12. Nikolaus Ludwig, Count of Zinzendorf and Pottendorf, founder of the revived sect of Moravians or United Brethren, born in Dresden, Saxony, May 26, 1700, took orders in 1734, visited North America, 1741–1743, and established the first Indian Moravian congregation in America at Shekomeco.

12. Stanza 8, line 16. Thomas Campbell's *Gertrude of Wyoming*, published 1809, adopts the Spencerian stanza, eight pentameters followed by a closing hexameter.

13. Stanza 8, line 27. The British, under Colonel Campbell, took Savannah, Dec. 29th, 1778.

14. Stanza 9, line 20. The celebration of the French alliance at Pluckemin, N. J., occurred Feb. 6, 1778. Washington's "Rock" is near Middlebrook.

15. Stanza 10, line 2. In November, 1889, four States were admitted to the Union: North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, and Washington. In 1890 Idaho and Wyoming

were admitted. Total in 1893, forty-four. Utah, admitted in 1895, makes forty-five.

16. Stanza 10, line 20. Col. George Rogers Clarke, of Virginia, marched from the Falls of the Ohio, in the Spring of 1778, and took Vincennes, capital of Knox county, Ind., Feb. 20, 1779.

17. Stanza 10, line 36. Louisville was settled during Colonel Clarke's expedition, 1778, and in 1780 the Virginia legislature named it Louisville, in honor of Louis XVI. of France.

18. Stanza 11, line 8. In May, 1779, Clinton sent 2500 men, under General Matthews, to the Chesapeake.

19. Stanza 11, line 15. In June, 1779, Clinton captured Stony Point and Verplanck's Point, which lie on the Hudson River opposite one another, about thirteen miles south of Cold Spring.

20. Stanza 12, line 1. Early in July, 1779, General Tryon, late governor of New York, ravaged the coast towns of Long Island Sound.

21. Stanza 13, line 1. Gen. Anthony Wayne was born at Waynesborough, Chester County, Penn., Jan. 1, 1745, died at Erie, Penn., Dec. 14, 1796. His grandfather, Anthony Wayne, a native of Yorkshire, England, emigrated to Wicklow, Ireland, and in 1722 to Pennsylvania.

22. Stanza 14, line 13. See Lossing's *Pictorial Field Book of the Revolution*, i., 742.

23. Stanza 15, line 3. Washington was at West Point July 25–Nov. 28, 1779. Before this his headquarters were at New Windsor, near Newburgh, June 23d, where presumably the plan against Stony Point was matured. On July 1st General Wayne was appointed to the command of the light infantry of the line, and was stationed near Dunderberg, between Fort Montgomery and the main army under General Putnam at Smith's Clove, far in the rear of Haverstraw.

24. Stanza 16, line 3. For the story of Pompey, see Lossing's *Field Book of the Revolution*, i., 744.

25. Stanza 16, line 28. Peter Muhlenberg was born at Trappe, Penn., Oct. 11, 1746, son of Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, D.D., founder of the German Lutheran Church in America. He was ordained in England, and preached at Woodstock, Va., where, at the breaking out of the Revolutionary War, he formed a regiment of his parishioners. He participated in several battles, and was made brigadier-general in 1777, and major-general at the close of the war. He served in Congress, and was collector of the port at Philadelphia when he died, Oct. 1., 1807.

26. Stanza 16, line 35. Maj. John Stewart received a medal from Congress for his bravery.

27. Stanza 16, line 37. De Fleury was descended from Cardinal De Fleury, prime minister to Louis XV. He came to America soon after 1776, and Washington obtained him a commission. For his gallantry at Brandywine Congress gave him a horse. For his gallantry at Stony Point Congress gave him a medal. Lieut.-Col. De Fleury returned to France soon after this.

28. Stanza 16, line 42. Gibbon and Knox were lieutenants. They were brevetted captains.

29. Stanza 16, line 48. Butler was a colonel, Murfey a major.

30. Stanza 17, line 22. Fishbrow and Archer were General Wayne's aides.

31. Stanza 17, line 37. Lieutenant-Colonel Johnson, of the seventh foot, was in command of the British force.

32. Stanza 17, line 41. Wayne received the thanks of Congress and a gold medal.

33. Stanza 18, line 10. Maj.-Gen. Robert Howe was delayed in his attack on Verplanck's Point, and Clinton reinforced the garrison.

34. Stanza 18, line 3. The works at Stony Point were destroyed on the night of July 18th, after the removal of ordnance and stores. The British took possession again July 20th. Some of the ordnance was sunk by the British on its removal on a galley to West Point.

NOTES TO CANTO FOURTH

1. Stanza 1, line 1. The name West Point describes a promontory on the west bank of the Hudson, distant about fifty miles north of New York. On top is a level plateau one hundred and fifty-seven feet above tide water. The ground covered by the United States reservation is traced legally to the Congreve Patent of May 17, 1723, which calls it "The Stony Point on the west side of Hudson River opposite to Matler's Rock, and the Moore Patent of March 25, 1747, both of which were deeded to the United States for $11,065 Sept. 10, 1790. An additional tract was purchased in 1824, and the State of New York ceded jurisdiction over these portions of its territory, taken from Cornwall township, Orange County, in 1826. An enlargement of the reservation was purchased in 1889. The acreage at present is 2330 acres. Population about 1600.

2. Stanza 1, line 20. Hudson's *Half Moon*, anchored at Cohn's Hook, about two miles south of West Point, Sept. 14, 1609.

3. Stanza 1, line 24. Buttermilk Falls are sometimes called Highland Falls.

4. Stanza 2, line 1. North of Anthony's Nose the Nochpeems held the chieftaincy in three villages of the Keskistkoncks, Pasquasheck, and Nochpeem on the Hudson. The

principal village, Canopus, was named from their Sachem, who lived on a hill in the southeast part of the present town of Putnam Valley. See Ruttenber's *Indian Tribes of the Hudson River*, p. 80.

5. Stanza 2, line 13. Shatemuc means Swan's Neck, and refers specially to the shape of the Hudson as it winds around West Point and Constitution Island.

6. Stanza 2, line 20. The English rule succeeded to the Dutch in 1664. Patents then were issued from the English crown. See note on Stanza 1, line 1.

7. Stanza 3, line 15. Gen. Samuel H. Parsons arrived January, 1778. He was a native of Connecticut, and after the war, in 1787, he was appointed one of the judges of the Northwestern Territory. He was drowned in the Ohio, in December, 1789.

8. Stanza 3, line 17. Lieutenant-Colonel (afterward Colonel) La Radiere, was one of four French engineers secured by Franklin and Deane, and commissioned by Congress. Radiere died in the service in 1780.

9. Stanza 3, line 19. Col. Thaddeus Kosciuszko executed La Radiere's plans. Kosciuszko was born in Lithuania in 1736, of an ancient and noble family, educated at the military school of Warsaw and in France. Franklin recommended him to Washington, who made him an aide. In October 1776, Congress appointed him colonel of engineers. In 1794 Poland made him military dictator. Imprisoned by the Russian Empress Catherine, he was released by Paul, whose honors he refused. In 1797 he visited the United States. Congress voted him a grant of land. Returning to Switzerland, he died there Oct. 16, 1817. His remains were taken to Cracow.

10. Stanza 3, line 22. Fort Putnam, on Mount Independence, six hundred feet above tide water, was built by Col. Rufus Putnam's Massachusetts regiment, and it was named for the Colonel in the spring of 1778.

11. Stanza 3, line 24. Samuel Wyllys was commissioned

colonel from Connecticut July 1, 1775. Samuel B. Webb was commissioned colonel from Massachusetts June 1, 1777.

12. Stanza 3, line 27. The name Fort Arnold was changed to Fort Clinton in 1780.

13. Stanza 4, line 12. The headquarters of General Washington were at West Point, July 25–Nov. 28, 1779.

14. Stanza 4, line 19. John Nixon was born at Farmingham, Mass., March 4, 1725, was one of the Minute Men at Lexington, and headed his regiment at Bunker Hill, 1775. He was commissioned a brigadier-general Aug. 9, 1776. On account of ill-health he resigned his commission in 1780. He died March 24, 1815.

15. Stanza 6, line 1. Major Henry Lee, of Virginia (1756–1816), noted for the legion which he commanded. The exploit at Paulus's Hook occurred Aug. 18, 1779.

16. Stanza 7, line 1. Generals Sullivan and James Clinton defeated the Indians and Tories at Newtown, now Elmira, Aug. 29, 1778.

17. Stanza 8, line 1. The engagement here celebrated took place Sept. 23, 1779, at night.

18. Stanza 9. Charleston fell May 12, 1780. The Battle of Camden was fought August 6th. The barracks at Fort Arnold were burned in the winter of 1779–1780.

19. Stanza 10. The engagement at Springfield, N. J., occurred June 23, 1780. The French fleet arrived in July. Washington and Rochambeau conferred first, Sept. 21, 1780.

20. Stanza 11. Benedict Arnold born Jan. 3, 1740, died at London, June 14, 1801.

21. Stanza 12. John André born, 1771.

22. Stanza 13, line 3. Teller's Point divides Croton Bay from Haverstraw Bay, on the Hudson.

23. Stanza 14, line 10. Crompond, now Yorktown, Westchester County, a railway station and post-office, six miles east of Peekskill. Here a party of sentinels under Captain Boyd caused a detention.

24. Stanza 14, line 17. The present bridge over the Croton River, near the Croton dam, stands east of Pine Bridge. The Americans kept a strong guard there, as it was the chief point of communication between the lines.

25. Stanza 16, line 30. André was executed Oct. 2, 1780. His remains were removed Aug. 10, 1821, from Tappan, and buried in Westminster Abbey, near his monument, Nov. 28, 1821.

26. Stanza 17, line 14. This *fête*, May 31, 1782, is described in Boynton's *Hist. of West Point.*

27. Stanza 18, line 21. Col. Sylvanus Thayer, born at Braintree, Mass., 1785, studied at Dartmouth and West Point, where he was graduated, 1808. He served on the Canadian frontier and in Norfolk, Va., in the war of 1812. He made a military trip to Belgium and France. Returning in 1817, he was appointed superintendent of the West Point Military Academy, and remained there until 1833, when he was appointed to construct the defences of Boston harbor. He was retired in 1862, and died September 7, 1872.

28. Stanza 19, line 1. Major Dade, with 117 men, was attacked by the Seminole Indians, Dec. 28, 1835, and all but four were killed. The party was marching from Tampa Bay, Florida, to relieve General Clinch at Fort Duane, near Orange Lake. The Seminole war was occasioned by the government's attempt to remove the Seminoles from Florida to land west of the Mississippi.

29. Stanza 19, line 8. Maj.-Gen. John Sedgwick was born in Connecticut, Sept. 13, 1813; graduated at West Point, 1837; served in Mexico; was wounded at Antietam, and killed in the battle of the Wilderness, May 5–6, 1864.

30. Stanza 19, line 13. Capt. Roger Alden (1754–1836) was aide to General Greene, and later ordnance keeper at West Point.

31. Stanza 19, line 14. Alexander Ramsay Thompson (1794–1837) served in the war of 1812. Lieutenant-Colonel,

1837, he was killed at Okee-cho-bee in Southern Florida in leading a desperate charge of his regiment against the Seminole Indians.

32. Stanza 19, line 15. Maj.-Gen. Winfield Scott (1786–1866). Captain in 1808; Lieutenant-Colonel, 1812. Served in the war of 1812. Brigadier-General, 1814; Major-General, 1814; commander-in-chief, 1841. Served in the Mexican war. He entered the city of Mexico Sept. 14, 1847.

33. Stanza 19, line 16. Brig.-Gen. Robert Anderson (1805–1871). Graduated at West Point, 1825; served in Indian and Mexican wars; commanded Fort Sumter, Charleston, S. C., when it was bombarded thirty-six hours by the Confederates under General Beauregard, and surrendered April 14, 1861; Brigadier-General, May, 1861, and soon retired for ill health.

34. Stanza 19, line 18. Gen. Quincy Adams Gilmore (1825–1890), a noted engineer.

35. Stanza 19, line 20. Gen. George Armstrong Custer (1839–1876) noted in the civil war; slain by the Indians in Montana.

36. Stanza 19, line 24. Gen. Ulysses Simpson Grant (April 27, 1822–July 23, 1885) graduated at West Point, 1843; served as Lieutenant in the Mexican war, in California and Oregon. Captain, 1853, then farmer and clerk. Colonel of 21st Illinois in 1861; General and commander-in-chief of the Army, 1864–1869. President of United States, 1869–1877. Made tour of the world, 1878–1880.

37. Stanza 19, line 24. Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman (Feb. 8, 1820–Feb. 14, 1891) graduated at West Point, 1840; lieutenant; served in the Mexican war; 1853, in business and practised law. Colonel of 16th Infantry, 1861; Brigadier-General in 1861; Major-General in 1862; made the march through Georgia to the sea, 1864; Lieutenant-General in 1866; General in 1869; retired Feb. 8, 1884.

38. Stanza 19, line 24. Gen. Philip Henry Sheridan (March 6, 1831–Aug. 5, 1888) graduated at West Point 1853;

lieutenant and captain, Colonel of 2d Mich. Cavalry, 1862; Brigadier-General, July 1, 1862; Major-General, April, 1863; won the battle of Winchester, Va.; Lieutenant-General, 1869; commander of the Army, 1883; made General while dying, 1888.

39. Stanza 19, line 28. Gen. Robert Edward Lee (1807–1870), son of "Legion Harry" Lee. Graduated from West Point, 1829, second in a class of forty-six. Lieutenant in the Mexican war; commanded West Point, 1852–55; Lieutenant-Colonel of 2d Cavalry; made commander-in-chief of Confederate forces in Virginia, 1861; surrendered to Gen. U. S. Grant at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865; afterward president of Washington College, Va.

40. Stanza 19, line 28. Gen. Pierre Gustave Toutant Beauregard (1818–1893) was graduated second in the class of 1838 at West Point, engineer; served in Mexican war; fired on Fort Sumter, April 12, 1861; held various commands in the Confederate service, and surrendered to General Sherman, 1865.

41. Stanza 19, line 29. Maj.-Gen. George Brinton McClellan (1826–1885) graduated second in the class of 1846 at West Point; served in Mexican war and in the West; Major-General, 1861, and commander-in-chief until relieved after the battles of the Peninsula Campaign in Virginia, Nov. 7, 1862. He was a candidate for the Presidency in 1864; was governor of New Jersey, 1879–1882.

42. Stanza 19, line 30. Maj.-Gen. Henry Wager Halleck (1816–1872) was graduated third in the class of 1839; served in the Mexican war; Major-General, 1861; commander-in-chief, 1862–1864.

NOTES TO CANTO FIFTH

1. Stanza 2, line 4. Maj.-Gen. Francis John, Marquis de Chastellux, came to America with Rochambeau. He traveled extensively, and wrote a journal which was published—twenty-four copies in French, and an English version in 1787.

2. Stanza 3, line 19. The Constitution of the State of New York was adopted April 20, 1777. The Second Constitution was ratified by the people Jan. 15–17, 1822. The Third Constitution was adopted Nov, 3, 1846.

3. Stanza 4, line 12. Enoch Crosby, born in Harwich, Mass., Jan. 4, 1750, served in Northern campaign of 1775, and after his return was engaged in the "secret service." He was a resident of Southeast, Putnam Co.

4. Stanza 4, line 24. The Wharton House is now owned by Mr. Samuel Huestis, 1893.

5. Stanza 5, line 5. Col. Matthew V. B. Brinckerhoff occupied a house at the angle of the old post road and the new road to Fishkill Hook.

6. Stanza 7, line 13. Table Rock is a rocky bluff which commands a fine view south, situated on the southwestern end of Mount Taurus, about eight hundred feet above the Hudson.

7. Stanza 7, line 20. This is a local tradition. The spring is often identified with that which supplies the pump directly east of the railway station.

8. Stanza 7, line 21. Maj.-Gen. Daniel Butterfield, born in Utica, N. Y., Oct. 31, 1831, graduated 1849 at Union College, merchant in New York City, Colonel of 12th N. Y, Infantry,

1860, led advance over Long Bridge into Virginia, in actions in Virginia, Brigadier-General 1861, Major-General 1862, wounded at Gettysburg, where he was chief of staff, with General Sherman in his campaign; commanded in New York harbor, 1865–69; head of Sub-Treasury in New York; married Sept. 21, 1886, in London, Mrs. Julia L. James, of New York; president of bank at Cold Spring, where he resides during the summer at Cragside on the slope of Mount Taurus.

9. Stanza 7, line 26. The date referred to is May 1, 1889, the centennial of Washington's inauguration as President of the United States in New York.

10. Stanza 7, line 29. At this time Benjamin Harrison was President of the United States.

11. Stanza 7, line 32. An allusion to courtesies extended to General and Mrs. Butterfield, when they were traveling in Russia.

12. Stanza 8, line 2. George P. Morris, an American poet and journalist, born in Philadelphia, Oct. 10, 1802, removed to New York, wrote many popular ballads, resided at Undercliff, at the base of Mount Taurus, Cold Spring, where he died, 1864. He was also brigadier-general in the New York militia.

13. Stanza 8, line 12. The West Point Foundry was incorporated 1818, and placed at Cold Spring.

14. Stanza 8, line 23. Hon. Gouverneur Kemble was for years president of the foundry company. He represented the district in Congress, 1837–1839, 1841–1843.

15. Stanza 8, line 23. Capt. Robert P. Parrott, inventor of the Parrott gun, was identified with the foundry many years. He died much lamented, 1877.

16. Stanza 8, line 24. James K. Paulding's family resided many years at Cold Spring. Mr. Paulding was a noted novelist, and also Secretary of the Navy, 1838–1841.

17. Stanza 9, line 13. Arnold's expedition occurred in January, 1781.

18. Stanza 10, line 5. Morgan checked Tarleton at Cowpens, N. C., Jan. 17, 1781.

19. Stanza 11, line 4. The Yorktown campaign was matured by Washington and Rochambeau at interviews, one at Newport, March 6, 1781, the other at Wethersfield, Conn., May 21, 1781.

20. Stanza 11, line 41. General Arnold captured New London, Conn., Sept. 6, 1781. He took Fort Griswold on the opposite side of the Thames, and massacred the commander, Colonel Ledyard, and sixty of the garrison after the surrender.

21. Stanza 12, line 1. The siege of Yorktown, Va., began Sept 28, 1781.

22. Stanza 12, line 7. The Duke de Lauzun had a corps of five hundred horsemen.

23. Stanza 12, line 14. The charge was made toward the evening of Oct. 14, 1781.

24. Stanza 12, line 15. Col. Alexander Hamilton commanded a battalion of light infantry. The other officers are Major Nicholas Fish, of New York. Capt. Aaron Ogden, of New Jersey, who led the van; Col. John Laurens of South Carolina, Major Gibbs, commander of Washington's Life-Guard; Colonel Gimat, La Fayette's aide.

25. Stanza 12, line 19. The French officers here mentioned are Maj.-Gen. the Baron de Viomênil, who commanded the French detachment of grenadiers and chasseurs; Count Mathieu Dumas, one of Rochambeau's aides; Count De Deux-Ponts, who led the grenadiers; Count Charles De Lameth, the adjutant-general; De Sireuil, a very young captain of yagers, wounded three times.

26. Stanza 13, line 10. Major-General O'Hara represented Cornwallis, Charles Cornwallis, son of the first Earl of Cornwallis, who entered the British army, 1759. Afterward he was Governor of India and Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland.

27. Stanza 13, line 19. Maj.-Gen. Benjamin Lincoln had been obliged to surrender at Charleston, 1780, to Sir Henry Clinton.

NOTES TO CANTO SIXTH

1. Stanza 1, line 3. Orange County was one of the ten original counties into which New York State was divided, Nov. 1, 1683.

2. Stanza 1, line 11. The Palatine immigrants were in Newburgh in 1709. Those who found their way to England in 1708 were sent to Quassaick, below Newburgh. They were a part of the Swiss contingent in the allied army under the Prince of Orange. Of these ten thousand were sent to America by England, and located mainly in Columbia and Ulster Counties. A patent was issued for Newburgh, Dec. 18, 1719. About 1750 the Dutch and Huguenots came in.

3. Stanza 2, line 26. The monument was erected July 22, 1822, in memory of those who fell at the battle of Minnisink, July 22, 1779.

4. Stanza 3, line 2. George Clinton, July 26, 1739–April 20, 1812, governor of New York 1777–1795 and 1801–1804; vice-president of the United States, 1805–1812.

5. Stanza 3, line 4. James Clinton, Aug. 9, 1736–Dec. 22, 1812.

6. Stanza 3, line 5. DeWitt Clinton, March 2, 1769–Feb. 11, 1828. Commissioners for the Canal Route were appointed in 1810. Governor Clinton began the Canal at Rome, July 4, 1817. He entered a packet-boat at Buffalo, Oct. 26, 1825,

and arrived at New York Nov. 4th. To this canal New York owes much of its commercial supremacy.

7. Stanza 3, line 12. The full names of colonels are Col. Lewis Du Bois, Col. William Allison, Col. John Hathorn, Col. Jesse Woodhull, Col. James Clinton, Col. Jonathan Hasbrouck.

8. Stanza 4, line 4. Plum Point, at the north bank of Murderer's Creek, contains eighty acres. Captain Machin's battery had fourteen guns. Chevaux de frise stretched across to Pollepel's Island, 1776.

9. Stanza 4, line 7. For a romantic account of the naming of Pollepel's Island (Polly Pell, or Mary Pell), see *Stories of the Hudson*, G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

10. Stanza 4, line 20. Washington's headquarters were at the Ellison House, New Windsor, June, 1779, from the autumn of 1780 through the summer of 1781.

11. Stanza 5, line 3. The Hasbrouck House takes its name from Jonathan Hasbrouck, grandson of one of the Huguenot founders of Newburgh. It was completed in 1770. Washington resided there from the spring of 1782 until August 18, 1783.

12. Stanza 6, line 10. Washington's reply is dated May 22, 1782.

13. Stanza 7, line 28. Maj.-Gen. Alexander McDougall commanded the First Division, including the First Brigade (2d and 4th Conn. and R. I. regiments), under Colonel Swift, and the Second Brigade (1st, 5th, 9th Conn.) under Brigadier-General Huntington.

14. Stanza 7, line 30. Maj.-Gen. Arthur St. Clair (a native of Edinburgh, Scotland) commanded the Second Division, including the First Brigade (1st and 2d N. Y. regiments) under Colonel Courtland, and the Second Brigade (1st and 2d N. J.) under Colonel Dayton.

15. Stanza 7, line 34. Maj.-Gen. William Heath was a native of Roxbury, Mass. Burgoyne's captured army was in his

custody. From 1779 he commanded on the Hudson until the close of the war. He published interesting *Memoirs*. He died in 1814, the last survivor of the major-generals of the Revolution.

16. Stanza 7, line 36. Maj.-Gen. Lord Stirling commanded the First Division, including the First Brigade (10th Mass., 1st and 2d N. H. regiments) under Colonel Tupper (?), and the Second Brigade (1st 4th and 7th Mass.) under Colonel Sheppard.

17. Stanza 7, line 39. Maj.-Gen. Robert Howe (of North Carolina) commanded the Second Division, including the First Brigade (2d, 5th and 8th Massachusetts regiments) under Brigadier-General Patterson, and the Second Brigade (3d, 6th and 9th Mass.) under Colonel Greaton.

18. Stanza 8, line 13. Crompond is now Yorktown post-office. The lakes Mohegan and Mohansic are in Yorktown township, Westchester County, about six miles east from Peekskill.

19. Stanza 9, line 2. The American army was at Peekskill to receive the French Sept. 14, 1782. Rochambeau remarked to Washington, "You have formed an alliance with the King of Prussia. These troops are Prussians." On the 20th the French were reviewed; on the 21st the Americans. On the 24th the French encamped at Crompond. The American camp was at Verplanck's Point. The French broke camp October 22d. The Americans began their march to New Windsor October 26th.

20. Stanza 9, line 11. Sachoes' brook, probably now Arden's brook, which empties into the Hudson.

21. Stanza 9, line 28. The State Camp for the instruction of the National Guard of the State of New York, at Roa Hook, was opened in 1883.

22. Stanza 9, line 34. Rev. Geo. Whitefield preached in the parlors of the Birdsall mansion on the south side of Main Street near Division Street, Peekskill, removed many years

ago. Whitefield's visit to Peekskill was about 1770. Garrick said that Whitefield could make his audience weep or tremble merely by varying his pronunciation of the word Mesopotamia.

23. Stanza 9, line 38. Chauncey Mitchell Depew was born April 23, 1834, at Peekskill. A graduate of Yale College, a lawyer, and Railroad president; his oratorical gifts made him popular and influential at home and abroad.

24. Stanza 10, line 11. Washington called this meeting March 11, 1783. It was held, and he addressed the officers March 15th in the Temple, or New Building, at New Windsor. The proposed mutiny which he averted was secretly inspired by General Gates, whose aide-de-camp, Maj. John Armstrong, drafted the address to the officers, which excited Washington's alarm.

25. Stanza 10, line 17. The date of the circular varies with the time of emission to the governors of the several States. They were requested to communicate it to their respective legislatures.

26. Stanza 10, line 28. Nathaniel Parker Willis (1807–1867), journalist and poet, was a friend of George P. Morris, and occupied a country-seat, "Idlewild," at Cornwall, four miles south of Newburg.

27. Stanza, 10 line 30. Rev. E. P. Roe, a retired Presbyterian clergyman, who wrote many popular semi-religious novels, 1878–1888, had a country residence at Cornwall.

28. Stanza 11, line 3. Cessation of hostilities was publicly proclaimed April 19, 1783.

29. Stanza 11, line 9. Adams was afterward vice-president with Washington, and succeeded him as President, 1797–1801. Franklin became president of Pennsylvania and delegate to the Federal Constitutional Convention. He died 1790. Henry Laurens had been president of the Continental Congress, 1776–1778, had been captured by the British while on a mission to Holland, and imprisoned until 1781 in the Tower of London. The last years of his life were devoted to agriculture. He died

in 1792, and his remains were, at his request, cremated. John Jay was afterwards chief-justice of the United States under the Constitution whose adoption he advocated, and governor of New York. From 1801 to 1829, the time of his death, he lived in retirement at Bedford, N. Y.

30. Stanza 11, line 11. The British Commissioners were Richard Oswald, of Scotland, who had passed many years in America, Alleyne Fitzherbert, British Minister at Brussels, and Henry Strachey, under-secretary of State.

31. Stanza 11, line 13. The treaty was signed in Paris, Nov. 30, 1782.

32. Stanza 11, line 25. The Temple or Public Building at the encampment at New Windsor, erected Jan. 9–March 6, 1783. General Heath, in his *Memoirs*, says: "Upon an eminence the troops erected a building, handsomely finished, with a spacious hall sufficient to contain a brigade of troops on Lord's days for public worship, with an orchestra at one end; the vault of the hall was arched; at each end of the hall were two rooms conveniently situated for the issuing of general orders, for the sittings of Boards of officers, court-martials, etc., and an office and store for the quartermaster and commissary's departments. On the top was a cupola and flag-staff, on which a flag was hoisted occasionally for signals, etc."

33. Stanza 11, line 27. Rev. John Gano (1727–1804), pastor of the First Baptist Church, N. Y. City, 1762–1788, an ardent patriot, who served some time as chaplain to General Clinton's New York brigade.

34. Stanza 11, line 32. William Billings, born in Boston, Oct. 7, 1746, died there Sept. 26, 1800; earliest of American composers, produced a number of patriotic pieces, popular in the camp of the Revolutionary army.

35. Stanza 12, line 14. The Society of the Cincinnati was organized June 19, 1783, at the Verplanck House, two miles northeast of Fishkill-on-Hudson. In 1890 there were State societies in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York, New